

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1897.

NO. 73.

Brower, Scott & Frazee,
Corner Main and Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE. TO REDUCE STOCK

We will for the next 30 days offer Special Low Prices on

Chamber Suits, Lace Curtains, Baby Carriages, Pictures, Lawn Furniture.
Parlor Suits, Wall Papers, Straw Mattings,

If you want Bargains come and See Us.
Everything New and Strictly First-Class.

BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE,
Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Draperies.
LEXINGTON, KY.

Kentucky's Great Trots At Lexington.

STAKES \$75,000 PURSES.

OCTOBER 5 TO 16, 1897.

THE \$15,000 FUTURITY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5.
THE \$5,000 TRANSYLVANIA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7.

One or more big stakes daily.

All the crack horses.

Half fare on all railroads.

Liberati and his famous band.

The World's Greatest Meeting.

P. P. JOHNSTON, President.

H. W. WILSON, Secretary.



Piano Playing Made Easy

To play music in any key other than that in which it is written is difficult for most performers.

Norris & Hyde Pianos

instantly transpose any song to suit any voice. They are the *only pianos* which transpose a full chromatic octave. With them any player can just as easily play any piece in any or all other keys as in the original key, and any singer can sing any song in exactly that key in which the voice sounds best. Instrumentalists may play in any key easiest for them.

This adds great value to these instruments, which are also superior in all other respects. They suit the most exacting critic, and are indorsed by prominent musicians everywhere. Any child can operate the Movable Key-board, and it cannot be gotten out of order. While pre-eminently instruments for the home, voice teachers, singers, churches, schools, and theaters, find them an indispensable convenience. Our Catalogue No. tells all about them. Send for it free.

We are also Sole Representatives for the **Celebrated Steinway Pianos.**
ERNEST URCHS & CO., 121 and 123 West Fourth St., CINCINNATI.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

At Louisville..... 8:30am 6:45pm 6:30am 2:30pm
At Lexington..... 11:15am 8:45pm
Lv Lexington..... 11:27am 8:50pm 8:30am 5:50pm
Lv Winchester..... 11:58am 9:25pm 9:15am 6:30pm
At Mt. Sterling..... 12:15pm 9:45pm 9:30am 7:00pm
At Vicksburg..... 6:25am 5:45pm
At Philadelphia..... 10:15am 7:05pm
At New York..... 12:40pm 9:08pm

WEST BOUND.

At Winchester..... 7:30am 4:50pm 4:55pm 2:30pm
At Lexington..... 8:00am 5:20pm 5:30pm 3:45pm
At Frankfort..... 9:11am 6:30pm
At Shelbyville..... 10:01am 7:20pm
At Louisville..... 11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked thus + run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, sleeping car reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R.
or, GEORGE W. BARNEY,
Div. Pass Agent,
Lexington, Ky.

H. A. SMITH, DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.



Croup, whooping cough and colds are quickly allayed and danger averted by

**DR. BELL'S
PINE-TAR
HONEY**

This famous remedy will cure an attack of croup in the time it takes to find a doctor. Every home should have it ready for the time of need. It is an infallible remedy for all bronchial and lung affections.

Sold by druggists at 25c., 50c. and \$1 per bottle or sent direct on receipt of price by The E. E. Sutherland Medicine Co., Paducah, Ky.

MILLERSBURG.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical and Otherwise - Remarks in The Foyer.

See fifth page for notice of Collier-Long wedding.

Mr. J. Will Clarke is clerking for Corrington & Smetley.

Mr. Deni Dunton, of Paris, was here Wednesday on business.

Miss Jennie M. Purnell was the guest of relatives in Paris, this week.

Mrs. Lewis Rogers and babe were guests of Mr. J. G. Allen, Tuesday.

McClintock & McFuttry shipped a car of cattle and sheep, Wednesday.

Miss Anna Conway's parrot was killed by dove hunters, near Shawan Station.

Mrs. T. P. Wadell and babe left Wednesday to visit relatives at Bardstown.

Mr. Jos. Perry, of Mason, was here Monday as a guest of Mr. Perry Jefferson.

Miss Edna Hunter and Miss Elizabeth Best, of Mason, are guests of relatives here.

Miss Meek Moore, of Cynthiana, is the guest of Miss Bessie Redmon, near town.

J. F. Barbee sold to J. H. Groom, of Texas, six head of pedigree short-horns, this week.

Mrs. B. B. Hensley, of Butler, is the guest of Dr. Chas. Mathers and wife, near town.

Mr. Caleb Corrington went to Cincinnati, Wednesday to buy a few extra fall goods.

Mr. Robt. Howe, of Covington, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Jas. Miller, near town.

Mrs. Mason Talbott, nee Hillock, well-known here, died near Headquarters, last week.

Mr. Ben Best, of Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, was the guest of relatives here, this week.

Miss Pearl Burnside and Bessie Wood, of Stanford, are guests of Miss Lucile Allen.

Mr. Perry Jefferson was struck in the breast by a tobacco sweep, Tuesday, and badly hurt.

E. P. Bean, Jr., of the Pickett Warehouse, Lousiville, was here Wednesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Carpenter have returned from the Germantown fair and a visit with relatives.

Mr. Ed Wilson and wife are guests of Mr. Abe Reese, near Ewing, and will attend the fair this week.

Mrs. Henry Patterson was summoned to Lexington, yesterday, to see her mother, who is very ill.

Mrs. Mollie Slack, of Maysville, was the guest of Mr. John Peed and family, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Virginia Hutchcraft returned Monday, and will spend the winter with Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Miller.

Russell McClintock returned to Lexington, Wednesday, after a several weeks' visit here with relatives.

Mrs. Hettie Brown stepped on a nail and seriously hurt her foot and came near having lockjaw as a result.

Miss May Walker, of Weldonia, Mason County, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Conway, at Hotel Conway.

Mrs. Jas. F. Woolums has been quite ill for several days, and her sister, Mrs. Jas. Cummings, of Maysville, is with her.

Elder S. H. Creighton and wife left Thursday for Crawfordsville, Ind., after a month's visit with Mrs. Belle Taylor and family.

Messrs. Rush Hunt and Henry Dailey will leave Saturday for Vanderbilt College, at Nashville. Mr. Harry Best will go to Danville.

Mrs. Albert Hawes and three children have returned to Chicago. They were accompanied by Mrs. Alex Butler and Mr. Ernst Butler.

Miss Grace Grinstead, of Stanford, is the guest of Miss Eva Long, near Hocktown, and was one of the bridesmaids at the Collier-Long wedding, yesterday.

Carpenter & Hunter took eleven premiums out of thirteen shows at Ripley, Ohio, and also took seventeen out of twenty shows, at Germantown. They are at the Ewing fair, this week.

Wm. Askins, of Bracken County, was arrested here Wednesday by Constable Plummer, charged with breaking into a post-office and store at Milford, Ky. Askin will be returned to Bracken.

R. E. Evans has erected a saw mill and corn-mill, near the Hunkston bridge, at this place, and is prepared to saw all kinds of lumber; or, will grind corn, or trade meal for shelled or ear-corn. Flour for sale, also. (24ang-6t)

Mr. John Clay arrived Monday with the rock crusher and is doing fine work in the Chancery quarry. The teams are spreading the rock on the Riddle Mills and Millersburg & Jackson pikes. Mr. Clay thinks he will be compelled to issue tickets of admission to the sight-seers from town.

Tin cans, glass and stone jars. Pure spices and cider vinegar for pickling guaranteed pure.

Newton Mitchell

Cash buyers can get double value today, at

tf DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

HURRY-UP on Hard-Time Prices, the General is coming. COOK & WINN.

Consider the Quality

In buying your children's School Shoes. New Fall stock now arriving. low prices, but quality good.

RION & CLAY.

THE YELLOW KID,

even, can have his linen bleached white, and "done up" to the Queen's taste at THE BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY. Collars, cuffs, business or dress shirts, are laundered to the aeme of beauty, and away up beyond the standard of ordinary laundry work. Lace curtains are laundered equal to

SAY! AINT I D' HOT STUFF?

The Bourbon Steam Laundry;

W. M. HINTON & BRO., Proprietors.
Telephone No. 4

FALL SUITINGS AND OVERCOATINGS FOR \$5 LESS

Now than after September 18th. So come and avail yourself of this opportunity. Any one who will place their order between now and September 18th can save at least \$5. We want early Fall business. We will make things lively this Fall if first-class goods, high-class tailoring and low prices will do it. Remember our motto: We keep faith with the public by doing as we advertise.

FINEST BUSINESS SUITS

In the world from

\$25 TO \$30

Our fall stock of suitings has been arriving daily. We have always undersold other tailors from \$10 to \$15 dollars on a suit. Other tailors will add \$5 more to the cost of theirs on account of the tariff. We will not. Therefore, our prices will be from \$15 to \$20 less than elsewhere.

All work done at home.

JOE MUNSON Cutter and Coatmaker, (formerly with F. P. Lowry & Co.)

H. S. STOUT,

Manager Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.

New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new.

BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, PARIS, KY.



Pronounced by Experts the Standard of the World.

Ask your dealer for WINCHESTER make of Gun or Ammunition and take no other.

FREE:—Our new Illustrated Catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., New Haven, Ct.

For Sale, By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only safe, sure and reliable female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies.

Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other.

DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO. - Cleveland, Ohio.

LABOR DAY

Attended By Many Accidents and Fatalities at Zanesville, O.

ZANESVILLE, O., Sept. 7.—Labor day was attended by many accidents and several fatalities here. A train of six electric cars got beyond control and dashed down the "Y" bridge incline and side-wiped an approaching train. Two people were fatally injured and several others seriously. Mrs. J. B. Alexander, wife of a traveling salesman, was thrown between the cars and terribly crushed. She is at the hospital and can not live. Just McGrath, district organizer of the federation of labor, was probably fatally injured. The others injured are:

Miss Holmes, of Newark; Mr. Yoder, of Canton; Miss Bathbun, of Evansville.

An hour later a car jumped the track and Mrs. Charles Rodgers, of Zanesville, and Miss Ivy Brigham, of Newark, were thrown under the wheels. Physicians say they can not recover. Mr. and Mrs. Beston, variety show people, were also badly injured.

While attempting to alight from a freight train, William O. Berne, who was leaving the city for a hunting trip, was thrown under the wheels and badly injured. With superhuman pluck he walked a distance of two miles and died shortly after leaving the city. There were 15,000 visitors in the city.

A MONSTER

Taken From the Officers and Lynched Near Friends Mission, Va.

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 7.—A special from Mt. Airy, N. C., to the News and Observer says that Sunday afternoon near Friends Mission, Va., Miss Sadie Cook, a young white girl was outraged by Henry Wall, white, aged about 21. After accomplishing his purpose, Wall dealt his victim several blows over the head with a hoe, rendering her unconscious and then placing her head on a log crushed it with a stone, which was left lying bloody nearby. Wall then cut the girl's throat, severing the windpipe, and dragged the body some 50 yards up a ravine, threw it into a branch, where it was afterwards found. Meantime he went to a spring and was found washing the stains from his clothing.

The excitement became so intense that Monday afternoon Wall was taken from the officers and lynched near the scene of the crime.

NEW ORLEANS

To Enforce a Rigid Quarantine Against Biloxi and Ocean Springs, Miss.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 7.—The state board of health has decided to enforce a rigid quarantine against Biloxi and Ocean Springs. Quarantine will also be enforced against the other watering places on the gulf coast until President Oliphant returns and more light is obtained on the situation. Guards are to be put on the trains and at the stations, all baggage is to be fumigated and every precaution is to be taken to keep the disease out of the city. The Louisville & Nashville trains have been ordered not to stop at either Biloxi or Ocean Springs. The houses of all people who have returned to New Orleans in the past two days are to be thoroughly fumigated.

THE BIG GUNS

Sunk the Schooner Agnes I. Grace—She Lies in Ten Fathoms of Water.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 7.—Capt. C. D. Farrar and crew of the schooner Agnes I. Grace, which sunk 20 miles off Tybee Sunday, arrived at the city Monday night. Capt. Farrar states that the 16-ton guns for the coast defenses suddenly broke from their fastenings and rolled to the lee of the vessel, smashing everything in their way. The waterways were opened by the crush, and the vessel sunk in about twenty minutes. She lies in ten fathoms of water, with her top mast out of the water. It is possible that the guns can be recovered. The wreck is in the path of the coastwise vessels and is dangerous to navigation.

A \$100,000 Fire in Philadelphia.
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 7.—Shortly after 4 o'clock Monday afternoon fire broke out in the basket and wickerware factory of John M. Rowe Sons & Co., 123 N. Water street, and in a short time extended to several adjoining buildings on Water street and several fronting on Delaware avenue. Before the flames were got under control an estimated damage of over \$100,000 had resulted, all of which is fully covered by insurance. The origin is unknown.

Shot and Killed by His Son.
BALTIMORE, Sept. 7.—Edward B. Bishop, aged 19 years, shot and mortally wounded his father, Edward A. Bishop, at their home, 2022 Boyd street, Monday afternoon. The parents of the youthful patricide had lived apart for some weeks past, and Monday afternoon the elder Bishop came to the house and attempted to force an entrance from the rear. He was shot by his son as he broke through the kitchen door.

A Bull Derails a Train.
FORISTELL, Minn., Sept. 7.—Train No. 5, on the Wabash railroad, west bound, struck a bull a quarter of a mile west of this place Sunday night. Ten cars were derailed. The passengers in the rear cars were thrown to the floors by the shock, but none of them were hurt. An unknown tramp was instantly killed. Engineer John Egan was fatally hurt, being injured internally and badly scalded. Fireman Grease was badly scalded on the back and legs.

Pronounced Yellow Fever.
JACKSON, Miss., Sept. 7.—Gov. McLean has received the following telegram from the two members of the state board of health who went to Ocean Springs, Miss., Sunday to investigate the yellow fever scare: After a most thorough investigation in every conceivable light, it is the unanimous opinion of representatives of Louisiana, Alabama, and Mississippi state boards of health and the Marine hospital service that the fever now prevailing in Ocean Springs is yellow fever. (Signed) H. H. Harralson, J. F. Hunter.

MESSAGES

At the Rate of 4,300 Words a Minute
By the Synchronograph.

The Speed at Which Messages Can Be Sent
By This New and Wonderful System is
Limited Only By the Revolutions
of the Electrical Dynamo.

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 8.—The Bee Wednesday morning prints a letter from Lieut. George C. Squier, U. S. A., to Hon. E. Rosewater, giving the results of a test of the Squier-Crechore synchronograph system of telegraphing. In the letter Lieut. Squier says:

"On August 22 a line from London via York to Aberdeen and return to London, a distance of over 1,100 miles, including over eighty miles of underground cable, we sent messages at the rate of 4,300 words per minute, and this speed was only limited by the particular dynamo available. We have also tried a cable representing the German cable of 120 knots from here to Germany and sent over it the rate of 1,300 words per minute. Our apparatus is mounted in the general post office, London, from which point the experiments thus far have been made."

Commenting on this, the Bee says: "By the employment of the synchronograph 500 words a minute can be easily sent across the Atlantic cable. The inventors claim that their very successful trials in England demonstrate the possibility of sending press messages between New York and Chicago at such a speed that the entire contents of a newspaper could be transmitted in an hour, and the statement does not appear unreasonable in the light of their recent success. The speed at which messages under this new and wonderful system may be sent is limited only by the speed at which an electrical dynamo can be made to revolve. The messages are both sent and received by the aid of a dynamo. It is believed that with the successful operation of the system, letters up to the length of 500 words can be transmitted by the telegraph at no greater cost than by the postal rates now in effect."

SIX DEAD.

Terrible Nitro-Glycerine Explosion at Cynthet, O.—The Country for Miles Around Trembled From the Shock.

CYNTHET, O., Sept. 8.—A terrible explosion of nitro-glycerine occurred here Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock which resulted in the death of six people whose names are known and others at present unknown.

The killed: Sam Barber, Allen Fallis, John Thompson, Charles Bartel, Henry Lansdale, — Havens, a boy.

The explosion occurred at the Grant well, located at the rear of the National Supply Co.'s office building, in the village limits. The well had just been shot by Samuel Barber, the shooter for the Ohio and Indiana Torpedo Co. The well was a gasser and when the 120 quarts of glycerine in the well exploded, the gas ignited and with a terrific roar the flames shot high above the derrick. As soon as the drillers saw the flames several climbed into the derrick to shut off the gas, but they had hardly gotten there when there was a terrific explosion. The burning gas had started the remaining glycerine in the empty cans standing in a wagon near the derrick. In another wagon nearby were some cans containing another 120 quarts of the stuff and this was started by the force of the first explosion.

The second was blended with the first in a mighty roar and the town and surrounding country for miles trembled from the shock.

The National Supply Co.'s building was completely demolished and nothing remains but a big hole where the wagons stood. There is not a whole pane of glass in any window in town and every house and store was shaken to its foundations. There was awful excitement over the affair, and all the remaining population of the town rushed to the spot. Who the men are who were in the derrick and who were killed can not now be learned owing to the excitement.

The damage to the Ohio Oil Co. will amount to \$3,000. Eight buildings are a total wreck and others are damaged. The town has a population of about 1,200. Many bystanders were wounded.

Yellow Fever Scare in New Orleans.
NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—It was considerably after midnight Tuesday morning when the board of health office was closed for a few hours and the tallest physicians went home to snatch a few hours of rest. Up to that hour, although the widest publicity had been given to the Gelpi case and the desire of the board was known that every suspicious case should be promptly reported, no news was received at the office to lead to the belief that there existed a single case of yellow fever in New Orleans. The office was reopened early Tuesday morning but up to 9 o'clock no report was made of any suspicious cases.

To Quarantine Suspected Yellow Fever Cases.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 8.—Secretary Egan, of the state board of health, Tuesday night secured the services of ex-Commissioner John R. Neely, of Chicago, and Dr. Edward Bartlett, of this city, to proceed to Cairo, Ill., with instructions to thoroughly inspect all northbound trains and steamers and quarantine all suspected yellow fever cases.

Slept 108 Hours Continuously.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8.—Lawrence Ledwitt, a Philadelphia teamster, who was picked up intoxicated at Gloucester and who went to sleep in the Camden county jail last Thursday night, died in the Cooper hospital Tuesday. He had slept 108 hours continuously when life became extinct.

Employs 1,500 Hands.
BIDDEFORD, Me., Sept. 8.—The York cotton mills, in Saco, resumed operations in full Tuesday morning. The mills have been closed for the last six weeks. Employment will be given to about 1,500 hands.

THE INTERSTATE

Miners' Convention Adjourned Until Thursday Without Taking a Vote—Acceptance of the Operators' Offer Doubtful.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 9.—The interstate miners' convention adjourned Wednesday evening until Thursday morning without having taken a vote on the question of accepting or rejecting the proposed settlement of the strike.

The prospects for the acceptance of the settlement are somewhat doubtful, in fact, a canvass of the situation shows a majority of the votes, unless some change should be brought about, will be cast against it. The greater part of the afternoon session of the convention was secret, the delegates listening to speeches from National President Ratchford and State Presidents Farms, of Ohio; Knight, of Indiana; Carson, of Illinois, and Dolan, of Pittsburgh. All of the officials, with the exception of Mr. Carson, argued in favor of the acceptance of the Pittsburgh operators' proposition. They told the delegates very plainly that if the proposition was rejected the strike would fail utterly; that the contest could not be continued, as all resources had been exhausted. They advised that inasmuch as the strike had been precipitated in the Pittsburgh district, it was very proper that it should be settled there. President Carson, of Illinois, told the delegates just as plainly why he could not support the proposition for a settlement. He said the Illinois miners were practically ignored by it. The operators of his state had notified him that they would not abide by any settlement made with the Pittsburgh operators. In many of the Illinois districts, moreover, the miners had signed ironclad contracts which run until next May. Should the Pittsburgh, Ohio and Indiana miners resume operation, the Illinois operators would be compelled to open their mines also, and the only recourse the miners of the state would have would be a local strike, for which they were unprepared. The best they could do would be to accept the operators' terms, and that would eventually force a reduction again in the other states.

The most important action of the convention Wednesday was in determining the basis of representation. Some of the delegates wanted a rule that no delegate be allowed to cast more than six votes. This, if adopted, it is claimed, would have settled the question of the acceptance of the strike settlement very quickly. It was the sentiment of the convention, however, that representation should be fixed so that all miners should have a voice in the settlement. Accordingly, it was decided that one vote should be cast for every 100 miners represented. This makes the votes to be cast by each state about as follows:

Western Pennsylvania, 230; Ohio, 280; West Virginia, 110; Indiana, 60; Illinois, 200.

The Illinois vote, which will be cast against the acceptance of the operators' proposition, will about offset the vote of western Pennsylvania (Pittsburgh district). The vote of Ohio is about equally divided on the proposition, also the West Virginia. This practically leaves the balance of power in the hands of the Indiana delegates. Should they vote with Illinois, which some of the delegates say they have instructions to do, by inference, if not by direct language, the proposed settlement will undoubtedly be defeated. The Indiana delegates say they are instructed not to vote in favor of the operators' proposition unless a general settlement will be effected by it. In view of the position of the Illinois miners they do not see their way clear to vote to accept the proposition. It develops Wednesday night that the vote of the Pittsburgh district will not be unanimous in favor of accepting the settlement, as some of the delegates have stated openly they would not vote for it. The leaders of the miners were doing some quiet missionary work Wednesday night.

COL. ISAAC W. AVERY,

Well-Known Georgian, Falls From His Porch and Receives Fatal Injuries.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 9.—Col. Isaac W. Avery, at one time editor of the Atlanta Constitution and foreign commissioner to Mexico and the South American republics for the Cotton States and International exposition of 1895, fell from the porch of his residence in Kirkwood, a suburb of this city, Tuesday night and is now dying from the effects of the fall.

Col. Avery was one of the best known Georgians of his day. He was a dashing cavalry colonel in the confederate army and commanded a brigade the last year of the war. He was editor of the Atlanta Constitution for several years and started Henry W. Grady in his career on that paper. He wrote a "History of Georgia," which holds high rank, and was a prolific contributor to periodicals and newspapers. His last work was the originating of a movement for direct trade between southern and European ports, which has since grown to considerable proportions. Col. Avery died at noon Wednesday.

Tobacco Company Assigns.

DETROIT, Sept. 9.—The American Eagle Tobacco Co., successors to K. C. Barker & Co., assigned Wednesday without preferences to the Union Trust Co. to proceed to Cairo, Ill., with instructions to thoroughly inspect all northbound trains and steamers and quarantine all suspected yellow fever cases.

Slept 108 Hours Continuously.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 9.—Six young men were drowned in a yacht near Windmill Point, in Lake St. Clair, late Wednesday afternoon. A party of ten chartered the yacht Blanche B and went up the lake on a sail. When near the mouth of Fox creek and nearly off Windmill Point, three of the party climbed out on the boom and commenced to rock the craft, which, being heavily ballasted, lurched over and capsized, going to the bottom. Six men who were in the cockpit were drowned. The three youngsters and one other who were in the boat were saved by a boat.

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Head Saved Off.

MURPHYSBORO, Ill., Sept. 9.—James Stephenson, a saw mill employee, fell onto the circular saw and his head was severed from his body.

ATTEMPTED EVICTION.

Armed Deputies Receive Rough Treatment and Were Forced to Retreat.

AT Gastonville They Took Refuge in the Company's Office Where They Were Bombed All Night With Stones and Bricks—Several Were Injured.

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The prospects for the acceptance of the

IT CANNOT BE.

It cannot be that He who made This wondrous world for our delight— Designed that all its charms should fade And pass forever from our sight; That all should wither and decay, And know on earth no life but this, With only one finite survey Of all the beauty and its bliss.

It cannot be that all the years Of toil and care and grief we live Shall find no recompense but tears, No sweet return that earth can give; All that all lead us to aspire And struggle onward to achieve, With every unattained desire, Was given only to deceive.

It cannot be that after all The mighty conquests of the mind, Our thoughts shall pass beyond the bound; That all our dreams of love and fame, And hopes that time has swept away, All that enthralled this mortal frame, Shall not return some other day.

It cannot be that all the ties Of kindred souls and loving hearts Are broken when this body dies, And the immortal mind departs; That no serener light shall break At last upon our mortal eyes, To guide us as our footstep make The pilgrimage to Paradise.

—David Banks Sickels, in N. Y. Sun.

THE OLD SILVER TRAIL.

BY MARY E. STICKNEY.

[Copyright 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

The stranger turned quickly, wrenching aside one end of the shattered pole. "No; he is all right," he reassuringly declared, when a hasty examination had revealed but a slight abrasion on the adventured leg. "But you, Miss Meredith, are you really unharmed? It was such a nasty fall—on this gridiron of a bridge."

"But I did not fall; I jumped," she quickly retorted, with the sensitiveness of a skilled rider to such charge of clumsiness. She gasped a little for breath, turning about to place her back to the storm as she added: "I was looking for the trail which leads across by the Mascot mine. Perhaps you can tell me where it turns off."

"Oh, certainly. I came that way myself only a few minutes ago. It is about a mile back."

"A mile back! I missed it, then," she disapprovingly exclaimed, her teeth closing suddenly on her under lip as she glanced down at her left wrist, her cheeks turning rather white. "I have so much farther to go."

"But you are hurt, Miss Meredith; I am sure you are," he solicitously returned. "What can I do for you? Is it your wrist?"

"I believe I did twist it a little," she murmured, dubiously regarding the long wrinkled glove which covered the now intense aching. "It is nothing, of course, but—"

"You are faint!" he cried, casting loose the bridle-rein he had been holding, and making as though he thought he should offer the support of his arm. "Can you walk to this log beyond the bridge?—Yes; that is right; sit there while I get you some water." He dashed down to the water's edge, where some campers had left a litter with it dripping full. "If you could drink from this—" he urged, deprecatingly. "It is clean, in spite of the rust; and I'm afraid it is the best I can do."

"It does beautifully, thanks," she murmured, gratefully, as she took the

would better have it," he returned, in a peremptory tone; and, as though comprehending that argument would be wasted, she meekly submitted to the treatment.

Even with the pain of the injured wrist, with all the roaring of the storm, the rain now developing to a torrent, even with such diverse unpleasantness to fill her mind, the girl had not failed to perceive that this was no clad-pated ranchman who had come to her relief. He was clothed in the brown duck of the miners' common wear, his pantaloons tucked into the tops of a pair of high, heavy boots laced across the instep, the soft felt hat pulled low over his eyes more than anything else betraying his occupation in its splashes of candle-grease. But Dorothy knew her Rocky mountain world too well to think of gauging the man's position by the chance appearance of his clothes. That he was engaged in mining was evident; but he might be a tyro from the east, out of luck and toiling for daily wage; or he might be the owner of the richest property in all the district. Whatever his present standing, there was that in the modulations of his voice, in his niceties of speech, which told of a sometime environment very remote from the rude life of the mining camp. That he was a gentleman appeared to her beyond question, while her woman's instinct had been quick to decide that he was one to be trusted; moreover, there was something about him that struck her as oddly familiar. Was he one of the boarders at the hotel, and had she seen him there? There seemed an assured friendliness about his manner which implied some measure of previous acquaintance. "You will show me the way?" she anxiously exclaimed, flushing a little to be detected in intent study of his looks as he glanced up.

"Certainly. But you will have to let me lift you on your horse, Miss Meredith; with your wrist you must not try to help yourself at all," he said, in a matter-of-fact way, stooping a little to be heard above the noise of the storm; and with the words his strong hands closed about her waist, raising her to the saddle as though she had been a child.

"You need not have done that," she protested, rather sharply. "I could have mounted myself perfectly well."

"I beg pardon, but I am sure it was better you should not try," he imperiously returned, picking up her whip from the ground. "It is such a mercy that it is not the left wrist; you can hold the rein all right," he went on, with a gratulatory smile. "And there's another silver lining to the cloud. There's an old shack of a shaft-house up the draw there, where we can get under cover until the worst of this is over."

"But my father is waiting for me at the Grubstake mine," gasped the girl, ducking her head before a furious onslaught of wind and rain. "I must get there as soon as possible."

"But it is not possible to get there in such a deluge as this," he protested. He had mounted his own horse, and now rode up beside her. "Your father could not expect you."

"Oh, but he would. He would be frightened. I must get there."

"See here, Miss Meredith," he impatiently exclaimed, with an air of driving an unwilling bargain, "you cannot go on in a storm like this. It will be raining cats and dogs within three minutes. If you will only let me get you under shelter, I will ride on myself to the Grubstake, if you say so, and let your father know that you are all right. Ah, you must!" he insisted, as a fierce gust swept down the rough defile, causing the girl to crouch low over the horse's neck.

CHAPTER III.

They had not far to go, but it was a rough climb, and the young man's first words were of apology when, springing to the ground, he came back to seize her horse by the bit and guide him up the last few feet over an almost perpendicular mass of loose gray rock.

"I would have gone round by the trail; if I had known it was quite so rough; but we're all right now," he said, turning to try the door of the rude hut to which they had come. The horses were huddled together on a small, rhomboidal bit of ground formed at the top of an old dump pile, which went crumbling away in a sheer descent far down among the trees, some of which had been half buried in the lava-like flow. At the left yawned the mouth of a tunnel about which appeared no sign of recent work, while the rough slab door of the shanty was fastened by a chain and padlock so rusted that they seemed to have been exposed to the storms of years. By no means daunted by this obstacle, however, the young man coolly caught up a jagged piece of rock and in a moment the staple was broken and the door thrown open.

"If you will just step inside while I run the horses into the tunnel—" he hastily advised, when he had lifted her to the ground. Dorothy needed no second bidding, but once within the door she paused, peering about doubtfully. It was nothing more than a rude smithy, obviously designed merely for the sharpening of drills used in the tunnel, its floor the bare, brown earth, its only equipment a great stone forge in one corner with an anvil at one side, a few empty candle-boxes, a small pile of wood, and some picks and drills thrown down with other undistinguishable rubbish in one corner.

"It is not quite the lap of luxury, but we might do worse," the stranger smilingly observed, as he came back, carrying his hat filled with pine cones, while he was further laden with an armful of broken sticks. "And a fire will help the looks of things amazingly."

"To say nothing of the comfort of it," Miss Meredith rejoined, her teeth chattering as she smiled. "How cold it has grown!"

"That is the worst of this much vaunted climate; it has a capacity for

infinite variety. When the barometer gets started on the down grade there is never any telling where it will stop. The weather is always exceptional, if one is to believe the statements of the oldest inhabitants. But there—that looks encouraging, doesn't it?" he said, standing back and pleasantly surveying his work, as a tiny spiral of flame leaped with sputtering eagerness through the damp pitchiness of the piled-up comes on the forge.

"I have seen the fire—I am warmed," the girl smilingly quoted, holding out her hands to the blaze. "It is lovely."

"And now won't you sit down and make yourself comfortable?" He turned a candle-box on end for her as he spoke.

"But the box is so low and the fire is so high," she smilingly objected. "You should only be warming the tip of my nose, and I am half frozen."

"Are you?" He looked as dismayed as though he accepted the statement literally. "But of course you are. What can I do?" He answered the question for himself by recklessly heaping upon the forge the greater part of all the dry

"And to think of meeting you again in this out-of-the-way place," she said.

wood that had been in the hut; from which he turned to fish out from the debris in the corner a dusty gunny-sack, which he held up before him as if it was his coat as well as his dress, anxiously measuring its possibilities.

"It won't do; it is not half big enough," Dorothy exclaimed, divining his idea with a merry laugh.

"I suppose not; and it is so abominably dirty besides," he disgustedly rejoined, his laugh by no means so gay as hers, as he threw the thing back where he had found it. "But you ought to have something around you; you will have your death of cold. I am afraid my coat is as wet as your dress," anxiously feeling the sleeve.

"And I could not think of taking it if it were not," she decidedly returned. "Please don't trouble; I am doing beautifully."

"It is such a glorious fire."

"But still, with all the draughts in this sieve of a place—Oh, I say, why can't I put the box up on the foray to the windward of the smoke-so," suiting the action to the words, and hastily adding a small erection of sticks to save her feet from contact with the ashes. "Now, Miss Meredith, you won't find this half bad, I promise you. Come!" He confidently held out his hand to assist her.

"But I cannot," the girl protested, laughing at the idea, even though as she spoke she yielded the point, meekly permitting herself to try the strange construction. "I feel like Patience on a monument, smiling at grief," she laughingly observed, glancing about from the high perch.

"And will I do to personate grief?" he amusedly returned. "Niobe could hardly have been wetter than I, I fancy. But—heavens!—hear that downpour. We are here just in time, you see, Miss Meredith."

"Yes," she replied, listening with an awed face to the thunderous beating upon the roof. "And it is leaking over there in the corner—see."

"But it is all right where you are," he reassuringly returned. "And are you getting warm? Can I do anything to make you more comfortable?"

"I am doing beautifully, thanks." There was a puzzled light in her eyes as she looked at him with a glance that swiftly took note of his dark brown, close-cropped hair, showing a tendency to curl at the ends, which lay damp against his forehead, the clear, gray-blue eyes, the dark moustache, and the square-cut chin beneath. It was a strong, masterful face, fine-looking rather than handsome. There was an intellectual force in the high forehead, a frank glance, which had a way of flashing in light of humor, exquisitely contagious when he smiled. In that smile lay his strongest claim to real beauty, softening and brightening the whole face, which expressed something of severity, almost of sadness, in repose. But even when he was grave it was a goodly face to look upon, a face to like and remember. If in any part of the world she had ever met this man before, Dorothy thought, it would seem that she could hardly fail to recognize him now, even under the partial disguise of his rough mining garb, and yet—

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"I beg pardon; you were about to say something?" he asked, as with a little catch in her breath she looked away, meeting his glance.

"I think you have, Miss Meredith," he answered, smiling so broadly that she must note how even were the strong white teeth showing over the brown moustache. "But I hardly expected that you would remember it," he added.

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"It was nothing, only—" hesitating, with a shy little smile that made her divinely pretty in the dancing firelight, "it struck me that I had possibly met you somewhere before to-day."

"I think you have, Miss Meredith," he answered, smiling so broadly that she must note how even were the strong white teeth showing over the brown moustache. "But I hardly expected that you would remember it," he added.

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"That is the worst of this much vaunted climate; it has a capacity for

the dusk of a summer evening," he smilingly finished, as she hesitated.

"And to think of meeting you again in this out-of-the-way place!" she cried, with an excited little laugh, surveying him incredulously. "I thought your voice seemed familiar the moment I met you to-day; but I did not half see your face that night, and that it could be you—of course such a thing could not enter my mind." She looked at him again, as though reduced to speechlessness for the wonder of it, while he laughed amusedly, saying nothing. "Of course I guessed that you might be from Colorado, from your familiarity with the building," she presently went on, "but to think of running across you here, of all places."

"And I fancied also that you might be from Colorado," he rejoined, looking up at her with pleased eyes. Just as she had been keen to take account of his good looks a moment ago, so was he missing no charm of the bronze-brown hair with its soft love-locks pressed flat against her forehead where her riding-cap had been, no curve of the daintily rounded form, so trimly displayed in the well-fitting habit, of the wildrose bloom of her face with its gray eyes, that now looked black in the shadows, of the enticing lines of the small mouth, where pride and passion seemed equally blended. But, unlike her, he would make no reservations; her beauty in his eyes was simply perfect. And he could not say that he had not seen her face on the night of which she spoke, in the gleam of the electric lights he had admired her then just as he did now, and not one detail of her loveliness had been forgotten. "I was so sure of it, indeed, that I hung round the building for days, hoping you would come again, but you never did."

"No; we left for the east the next morning," she replied, her cheeks grown rosier from this frank confession. "That was the reason I was so anxious to have my jacket. It was such a shock to me to find the building closed for the night; I believe I was on the verge of bursting into tears when you appeared. What a funny little adventure it was! I shall never forget how I stood outside and trembled while you pointed about hunting my property. I think I counted on nothing less than arrest for us both if you were discovered."

"It might have been temporarily embarrassing, but you had the check to show that the coat was yours, and since they had carelessly neglected to bolt the one side of the door to the floor, so that the lock gave way so easily—well, they should have been thankful that only such honest folk went in."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE SENATOR'S COW.

A Deal That Cost the Statesman Very Heavily.

When, in a certain legislative proceeding, it was proposed to make an appropriation in a series of expenditures that never came to an end, Hon. Philoetus Sawyer, then a United States senator from Wisconsin, said that the case reminded him of a cow that he once had on his farm. He told the story thus: "Once, when we were living on the farm, a man came along and wanted to buy a certain cow. I offered him another, but nothing would do but the one he had pointed out. Then I told him that that cow was one I had given to my wife, and that I could not sell it without her consent.

"Well," said the man, "wouldn't she sell the cow?"

"I went into the house and asked my wife if I should sell the cow."

"Oh, yes," she said, "but I want the money."

"I sold the cow for \$20, gave my wife two dollars, and said:

"Call on me when you want more," she decidedly returned.

"Then after that, when my wife wanted a dress, a bonnet, or money to get a wedding present, she would ask me for some of that cow money. I had paid her several thousand dollars of it, and wondered when the credit would be exhausted, when we built a house. Then it had to be furnished. We figured up what the cost would be of the things wanted, and found that it amounted to several thousand dollars. I said:

"Wife, I'll pay you the balance of that cow money, and you can pay for furnishing the house with it."

"It was a bargain, and at last the cow deal was over. That animal cost me not far from \$20,000; but it was all right."—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Abhorred by Nature.

The conversation had dragged somewhat, and she decided that he didn't amount to much intellectually.

"It must be unpleasant," she observed, after a wearisome silence, "for you to be so generally unpopular."

The dude stared stonily and gasped a little.

"Unpopular?" he repeated, his pale face flushing a trifle; "why, I'm sure I didn't know."

The glance that she directed toward him was not unkind. It was only pitying.

"Nature abhors a vacuum, you know," she said, gently.

The silence that followed was so thick that it formed an impenetrable barrier between them for many years.—N. Y. WORLD.

A Present for a Husband.

Furniture Dealer—Yes, madame, there is no nicer present for a man than a handsome writing desk. Look at this one, for example.

Customer—It's very pretty; but what are all those square things?

Drawers, madame; that desk has 160 separate drawers."

"Huh! And every time he mislays anything he'll expect me to find it. Show me a desk with one drawer."—N. Y. WEEKLY.



THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
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Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion.

For each line count as full lines when running at line rates.

Obituary, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of like nature, ten cents per line.

Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

Judge Ward Will Speak In The Interest
Of The National Democratic Party.

Chairman Carroll, of the National Democratic Campaign Committee, Wednesday afternoon announced the following appointments for Judge J. Q. Ward, of this city: Williamstown, September 13; Flemingsburg, September 17; Berry, October 9; Vanceburg, October 18; Hyattsville, October 25; New Castle, November 1.

POPULISTS and silver Democrats in Estill county have fused. The silverites named candidates for all offices except judge and school superintendent which were given to the Pops. The Democratic Executive Committee of Hopkins County Monday endorsed Populist R. C. Crenshaw, for State Senator from the Hopkins-Christian District. The Christian County Committee will ratify the action and Crenshaw's name will go under the Democratic device. And still the silverites kick if the sound money men fuse.

SOME silver papers are making a great hero out of W. J. Bryan because he helped to rescue the wounded from a railroad wreck Wednesday in Kansas. He would indeed be heartless if he had failed to do what he could for the wounded persons.

JO PARKER, Populist candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, says that if Bryan comes to Kentucky in Shadeford's behalf, Tom Watson will come up from Georgia and camp on the silver champion's trail.

THE return of Richard Croker from Europe again brings out the rumor that he will be Tamman's candidate for Mayor of Greater New York. Croker predicts that Tammany will win by 50,000 or more.

AN exchange says that W. "Jennings" Bryan will make several speeches in Kentucky this Fall. If Kentucky Democrats know when they have had enough they will shelve Bryan and the silver question.

K. J. HAMPTON, chairman of the Republican State Campaign Committee, has received another challenge from Jo Parker, Populist, for joint debates with Bailey, the Republican candidate.

JOE BLACKBURN has defied the "thirteen" hoodoo. He has announced thirteen appointments to speak for Shadeford, beginning at Williamstown on the 13th.

THE National Democrats of Lexington and Fayette will meet on the 15th to nominate candidates for city and county offices.

FORTY thousand mortgages have been paid this year in Kansas. Are the times getting worse?

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

A Novel Courtship.

CHAPTER I.

"JOHN GRAY" took "Five O'clock Tea" at "The House of Seven Gables" "Far From the Madding Crowd" "In Old Virginia" "One Summer" with "Little Mrs. Murray" to meet "A House Party" composed of "Jane Eyre," "Kate Carnegie," "A Princess of Alaska," "Phelma," "The Countess Olga," "Richard Forest," "Mr. Barnes, of New York," "Dora Thorne," and "Capt. Courageous," who had won "A Red Badge of Courage" in "The First Battle." "In Silk Attire," "Point Lace and Diamonds," "Thelma," "A Daughter of Maryland," "Lady of Quality"—though "A Bachelor Girl"—met "John Gray," "An American Cavalier," "Alice," "Under the Greenwood Tree," "A Day of Fate" it proved. "The Lost Chord," sung by "The Choir Invisible," accompanied by "The Flute and Violin," made theirs "A Romantic Wooing." Standing "Face to Face," she gave him "A Rose of Yesterday" to wear "For Her Sake," and "John Gray" said "Goodbye Sweetheart," having in his heart "April Hopes" and "Matrimonial Intentions."

CHAPTER II.

"Beautiful But Poor" was "Dora Thorne," "A Woman in White," wearing a simple "Bow of Orange Ribbon," when "John Gray," in "Evening Dress," presented "A Letter of Introduction" Seated "On the Red Staircase" "Under the Red Lamp," "A Pair of Blue Eyes," "As True as Steel," put "John Gray" "In Varying Moods." Was she "Maid, Wife or Widow?" It was "Love at Sight," "John Gray" was "Between Two Loves." With happiness "So Near and Yet So Far," "A Terrible Temptation" caused "A Broken Vow"—"All for a pretty Face."

CHAPTER III.

"John Gray" being "Beyond Recall," "Thelma" was "A Rebellious Heroine." It was "A Likely Story." Calling herself "A Fool in Spots," she declared "A Cumberland Vendetta" "At Sunrise" against "John Gray" for "Sweet Revenge." Sending him "The Talisman" and "His Letters" by "The Yellow Kid," she gave him "Hell Fer Sartain" for breaking "The Golden Shackles," "The Joy of Life" vanishing in "A Life's Mistake," "Thelma" sought "Valerie's Fate," joining "The Suicide Club," "Uncle Bernac," "A Fearless Investigator" saved her from "The Jaws of Death," and took "A Trip Through Asia," making "A Foreign Match" with "A Prince of India." "The World Went Very Well Then."

CHAPTER IV.

"A Porter's Intellect" said "A Scandal in Bohemia" by keeping "John Gray's" "Sinner's Secret," "Fortune's Wheel" favored "John Gray," strung "Against Wind and Tide," "Mr. Meeson's Will" giving him "Old Middleton Money," "The Little Minister" joined "John Gray" and "Dora Thorne," while rang "Shandon Bells" and shone "The Sun of Saratoga," "In His Home" "In God's Country" she is "A Clever Wife," and he "Her Lord and Master," "Dora Thorne" married "A Man of Mark" and "Hard Cash," and "Thelma" captured "A Noble Name," but is "Wife in Name Only." "Is Marriage a Failure?"

—[Walter Champ in *Up-To-Date*.]

FEAR of lynching need not deter any man from coming South. Edward Bok, of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, has found out that a person is just as apt to be struck by lightning. He further finds that only one in 350,000 is killed by lightning, and that fifteen times as many people are killed by falling out of windows, twice as many are bitten by rattlesnakes, and twenty-five per cent. more are killed by "unloaded" pistols than are killed by lightning.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

The fact that 'tis September
Fills our months with moisture:
Bivalves are here, remember—
All hail the toothsome oyster!

President McKinley watched an amateur ball game Wednesday at Somerset, Pa.

Lutie A. Little, 23, a colored girl, was admitted to the Tennessee bar Wednesday.

Whitecaps in Madison have severely whipped four persons near Freeman's Hollow.

Miss Lillian Cromwell, of Lexington, has entered Loretta Convent, and will take the veil.

Sam and Manford Poyntz, Fleming county men, will go to the Klondike region in March.

Pearl Bradford, a seventeen-year-old colored girl, at St. Louis, is the mother of four sets of twins.

Louis Wolf, a Louisville dude, was touched for \$5,300 while on a spree. He recovered all but \$600.

In a spirit of bravado, Arthur Vanator, of Warsaw, Ind., took thirteen liver pills, and died in great agony.

The opponents of annexation are said to be preparing to hold a mass-meeting of natives at Honolulu for the purpose of protesting against the scheme.

A fight between book companies at Chattanooga results in an offer from one company to furnish geographies to pupils for two years free of charge.

Subpoenas were issued at Frankfort for Gov. Bradley, Mayor Todd and several Legislators and State officers to testify in the trial of Hunter et al for alleged attempted bribery.

In spite of repeated warnings of the serious situation existing on the routes to the Yukon, thousands of adventurers still swell the crowds who are struggling to get over the passes on the Dyea and Skagway routes. There are 4,000 men and 2,000 horses on the Skagway trail, and sixteen vessels, chartered to land cargoes at Skagway before September 15, will add 3,200 more to this throng.

Your Vitality?

The essence of life is force. Every breath you breathe, every heart beat, every motion of your hand, takes force. The measure of force we call vitality. If this is lacking, there is loss of flesh, lack of resistive power, a tendency to catch disease easily, especially a tendency to Consumption. For low vitality nothing is better than Scott's Emulsion. It supplies force by furnishing the nourishing, strengthening elements of food in an easily digested form; enriches the blood, and builds up the system. When ordinary food is of no avail, Scott's Emulsion will supply the body with all the vital elements of life.

Two sizes, 50 cts. and \$1.00. All druggists.

If you will ask for it we will send you a book telling you all about Scott's Emulsion. Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

The King of Calamity Howlers.

THERE are some men so devoted to Bryan and free silver that they don't want better times without their heresy and their idol, and will not admit that times are now improving. The Earlington *Be* thus tells of the king of calamity howlers:

A man in Webster county, who is given credit for the honesty of his expressed sentiments, showed his extreme devotion to Bryanism and his strong desire for the fulfillment of the prophecies of the calamity howler the other day in the following speech: "I wish the times would be so hard that they would make the chickens holler. I'll be d— if I wouldn't rather live on slippery elm bark for the next four years than to see good times under the present Administration."

It seems that the Democrats should have learned a lasting lesson from the disastrous result of the alliance with the Populists last year, but they didn't. They are at it again. The silver men in Estill, Hopkins and Christian Counties have fused some more with the Pops, and John Rhea, a Kentucky silverite, and W. M. Howard, an Alabama Populist, spoke Monday in Logan county in the interest of fusion.

Reflections of a Cycler.

Street sprinkling by individuals is not so much a necessity or habit as it is a mania.

A century run is a feat accomplished by a cycler who has more muscle than wind.

Little drops of water
Sprinkled on the dust,
By the thousand gallons
Gets the sprinkler "cussed."

External vigilance is the price of safe riding on wet streets.

Scorers are like gossips—always running somebody down.

Did you know the Paris mill was running night and day and are behind on their orders? So don't wait till you are out to put in your order.

FIVE-foot step-ladder with shelf—forty cents. (4t) COOK & WINN.

Good times for shoe buyers this week, at (4t) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Almost Distracted?



GENTLEMEN: I have been using Wright's Celery Capsules for stomach trouble and constipation for some three months, and find them even greater than recommended. With pleasure, and unsolicited I would recommend them to the suffering public.

Yours very truly,
D. F. SIMMONS.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches, 25c at druggists

W. S. ANDERSON,
Of Peck, P. O., Pipe Co., O., Recommends
Wright's Celery Capsules.
To the Wright Medical Co.,
Columbus, Ohio.

Gents—have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James' B. B. druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they all cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,
W. S. ANDERSON.
Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box
Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

THE INFLUENCE

of the Mother shapes the course of unborn generations—goes sounding through all the ages and enters the confines of Eternity. With what care, therefore, should the Expectant Mother be guarded, and how great the effort be to ward off danger and make her life joyous and happy.

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—[W. T. Brooks, druggist.]

Sent by Mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00 PER BOX.

Book to "EXPECTANT MOTHERS"

mailed free upon application, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.

MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

J. P. KIELY,

617 Main st., Paris, Ky.

AGENTS FOR

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

BEST IN THE WORLD.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SUPERIOR
AND
KENTUCKY
DISC DRILLS

Are used more extensively than all others made.

Twenty-five of these drills sowed wheat in this county last fall and every one of them gave the most thorough satisfaction.

They will do the work and do it right.

Sold only by
R. J. NEELY.

Money To Loan. M. H. DAILEY, DENTIST, 602 MAIN ST. — PARIS, KY. [Over Deposit Bank.]

I have from One Thousand to Fifteen Hundred Dollars to loan on first mortgage at eight per cent per annum.

HARMON STITT.

Office hours: to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

IF YOU NEED ANY

WALL
PAPER

Buy it now. It will be higher.

Special low prices will be given to parties papering several rooms.

SPECIALTIES:

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

BOB MARSHALL, a well known colored man, died yesterday in Ruckerville.

DR. LOUIS LANDMAN, optician, of Cincinnati, will be at the Hotel Windsor, Tuesday.

A FEMALE drummer this week "cussed" Richmond people who wouldn't buy her goods.

A PICK-POCKET stole a handsome gold watch and chain from L. V. Hume, in this city, Monday.

MAYOR W. L. YERKES has declined the Republican nomination for Sheriff of Bourbon county.

REV. GEO. O. BARNES has closed his meeting at Georgetown, and has gone to Frankfort to hold a revival.

ELD. A. SANDERS, formerly of this city, has moved from San Jacinto, California, to Newcastle, Wyoming.

MRS. J. I. ROGERS, mother of Attorney S. B. Rogers, is seriously ill of heart disease at her home near Hutchinson.

HARVEY HIXON, of this city, has succeeded Harry Redmon as L. & N. operator at Moir. Redmon has gone to Alaska.

THE Monday Night Literary Club had its first meeting of the Fall season Monday night at Dr. M. H. Daily's office. It will meet Monday night with Miss Sadie Hart.

FOUND.—A class pin of peculiar design. Owner can secure same at THE News office by proving ownership, describing pin and paying for this advertisement.

T. H. CLAY, JR., has challenged J. Q. Ward, Jr., present holder of the Hill Top Gun Club's championship medal, for a match at 100 targets, on the 25th, at the Club's grounds.

WHEAT is again going toward the dollar mark. December wheat advanced two cents yesterday at Chicago, closing at 97 1/2. September wheat closed at 98 1/2. At Toledo it was 99 1/2.

THE Paris Telephone Company has put in three new telephones this week: J. Sim Wilson (warehouse) 151, Mrs. Nannie McClintock (Higgins avenue) 2, T. T. Tempkin (lumber yard) 60.

MONDAY night the Bourbon Lodge, I. O. O. F., elected W. A. Parker, Sr., E. B. January, N. F. Clark, Wm. Shrode and C. W. Fothergill, representatives to the Grand Lodge meeting at Owensboro, October 15th.

JOE WILLIAMS, the popular constable, has secured a \$100 reward by capturing Burbridge Pore, who is wanted at Mt. Olivet for cutting with intent to kill, and at West Union, O., for eloping with another man's wife and taking \$80 of his money. Pore has been taken to Mt. Olivet. He was arrested in this city.

Missed His Train.

REV. SAM SMALL, who engaged the Paris court house by telegraph Wednesday night for a free silver meeting last night, missed the L. & N. afternoon train in Cincinnati and did not come to Paris. He went to the Central station instead of the Fourth street station, thus missing the train.

Export Cattle Shipped.

YESTERDAY Moses Kahn shipped sixteen cars of splendid export cattle over the L. & N. to New York parties. The cattle, which were purchased in Bourbon at from \$4.50 to \$4.75 per cwt., averaged 1,550 pounds.

JONAS WEIL shipped fourteen cars of cattle from this city Tuesday over the L. & N. to Boston parties. The cattle averaged 1,550 pounds and cost from \$4.50 to \$4.75 per cwt.

Paris Students at State College.

THE following Paris students have matriculated at State College: Misses Clara Peebles, May Bolland, Mary Minter, Lucy Downey, Annie Hibler, Francis Butler, Mamie Neal, Nellie Herrick, Willa Bowden, Messrs. Llewellyn Cantrell, Billy Tarr, Frank Daugherty and Robert Hunt. They go up on the 7:55 a. m. train and return at 3:39 p. m. About ten Paris boys will enter Kentucky University Monday morning.

Robert Hinton and John Miller Stephens are attending Georgetown College. Jack Carter is at Wabash College in Crawfordsville, Ind.

Ladies' Mocha gloves, lined and unlined—the ideal glove for general use. All sizes, in Fall shades, at Frank & Co's.

Bourbon Horses Win Purse.

MONDAY Simms & Anderson's colt Sacket won a \$500 purse at the Harlem track, at Chicago. On same day Col. Stoner's trotter Oakland Baron won the Manhattan purse, \$4,000, at Fleetwood Park, New York, in 2:12 1/2, 2:12, 2:14. Bumps, by Baron Wilkes, won the 2:09 pace, purse \$2,000, in 2:07 1/2.

Turney Bros. won a \$650 purse Wednesday at Sheepshead Bay with Peat, beating the sprinters Cleophas, Lament, Halfing, Banwell, in a six-furlong dash, in 1:14 2/5. Dr. Catlett, also owned by Turney Bros., ran third in the September stakes, valued at \$2,500.

At the Harlem track Wednesday Simms & Anderson's Tom Collins won a \$400 purse.

With Laura T., Doug Thomas won two heats Wednesday in the 2:20 trot, purse \$300, at Crawfordsville, Ind., and secured third money in the 2:40 trot, purse \$200, with Geo. Alex.

John T. Hedges won the 3:00 trot, purse \$150, at the Ewing fair Wednesday with Baron.

Carpenter & Hunter, of Millersburg, carried off 20 premiums on their string of horses at the Granautown fair, and 12 at Ripley. They won three first premiums Wednesday at the Ewing fair.

Ladies' and misses plaid hose at Frank & Co's.

Revenue Service Changes.

MR. SILAS E. BELFORD, stamp deputy in the branch internal revenue service in this city, has tendered his resignation, to take effect Sept. 30, when Collector Shelby retires. The place has been offered by Mr. S. J. Roberts, the incoming Collector, to ex-Postmaster S. S. Clay, of this city, who has accepted the position. Mr. Clay will avail himself of Mr. Bedford's invitation to enter the office at his pleasure to become familiar with the duties of the office.

The business of the branch office is increasing lately. During the month of August \$30,000 worth of spirit stamps were sold by Mr. Bedford.

Bold Turnpike Raiders.

THIRTY-FIVE bold raiders chopped down a tollgate on the Oddville pike, one mile from Cynthiana, Wednesday night. The two men who were guarding the gate, were taken prisoners, but were subsequently released. The raiders also fired into the tollhouse, terrifying the lady occupants.

A gate on the Rees pike, seven miles from Cynthiana, was also chopped down.

The grand jury, which is in session, will investigate the outrage.

Held to Circuit Court.

IKE CURTIS, colored, who killed Bill Talbott, last week at Ruddles Mills, had his examining trial Wednesday before Judge Howard. Curtis was held to Circuit Court in \$1,000 bail. He could not give the bond, and was taken to jail.

Will Henry, charged with cutting Jessie Booth, will have his examining trial Tuesday.

In Squire Lileston's court yesterday Mag Brown and Mag Jackson were each fined \$9.50 for fighting.

Rewards For Raiders.

GOV. BRADLEY has offered a reward of \$250 each for the raiders who recently removed the gates in Mason county from Col. Baldwin's Maysville and Lexington pike. Judge Hutchins, of Mason, also offered a reward of \$200 for the raiders, making \$450 for the capture and conviction of each one of them. The raiders have posted notices that they will kill the informer.

L. & N. Reduced Rates.

On account of the colored fair at Lexington, Sept. 8 to 11, the L. & N. will sell round trip tickets at eighty cents, limited to 13th.

The L. & N. will run an excursion Sunday from Cincinnati to Natural Bridge, at one dollar for round trip. Train passes Paris at 10 a. m. Returning, will leave bridge at 5:30 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

Now is your chance to get a nice home cheap—the four-room cottage next door to S. E. Borland, on Convent Heights, Saturday, September 11th, at 2:30 p. m. (2t)

LANCASTER & NORTHCOTT, Agents.

Did you note the cheerful and happy faces of the ladies about town? They are all using Paris mill flour. (1t)

Frank & Co. are showing a new line of plaid and Roman stripe silks for waists.

WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

Fool Lee, a Chinaman, won the Labor Day bicycle race at Niles, Mich.

Mt. Sterling cyclists gave a parade last Thursday night. There were fifty riders in line.

The Lexington men who rode in the Labor Day road race from Lexington to Covington are not satisfied with the decision of the judges in awarding the race to Leo Langford, of Covington, and a formal protest will probably be made. At least a full investigation will be asked for.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—C. C. Clarke attended the Ewing fair yesterday.

—Mrs. Maggie Waller spent Wednesday in Lexington.

—Mrs. Mattie McCrane is visiting relatives in Midway.

—Mrs. Cornay Watson arrived home yesterday from New York.

—Mr. Robt. C. Talbott returned Wednesday from Northern Michigan.

—Messrs. John C. Clay and Harry B. Clay were in Lexington yesterday.

—Miss Eddie Spears is spending a few days with relatives in Lexington.

—Rev. Dr. E. H. Rutherford has returned from Warm Springs, Virginia.

—Mr. Amos Turney arrived home last night from the Sheepshead Bay races.

—Mr. Thos. Cassell, of Lexington, was in the city Wednesday greeting his old friends.

—Misses Aileen and Carrie Wilson left Wednesday for a visit to friends in Winchester.

—Miss Hattie Griener, who has been visiting the Misses Connell, has returned to Louisville.

—Miss Neppie Jameson will arrive home to-day from Terra Haute and Crawfordsville, Ind.

—Mr. C. Alexander, Jr., registered Wednesday at the Louisville Building at the Nashville Centennial.

—Miss Ida Friend, of Irvine, who has been visiting Mrs. Fletcher Mann, returned home Wednesday.

—Miss Bessie Haynes returned home yesterday from a visit to relatives in Milford, Ohio, and Aurora, Ind.

—Mrs. Catesby Woodford and Miss Sue Clay arrived home yesterday from a visit in Charlestown, West Virginia.

—Miss Emily May Wheat and Louise Wheat, of Louisville, and Miss Mary Irvine Davis, are guests of Mrs. J. T. Hinton.

—Mrs. Kittie Cogar, who was taken to Cincinnati last week for treatment for hay fever, has returned home, much benefited.

—Mrs. Belle Hutchinson, of San Francisco, arrived Wednesday to visit friends and relatives in the city. She has been at Tathau Springs for a week.

—The Covington Commonwealth says: "Mrs. Frank Ford is anticipating a pleasant visit from Mrs. Thos. Henry Clay, of Paris, and daughter, Miss Nancy."

—Miss Bessie Cheatham, of Louisville, who was a guest of Miss Mary Irvine Davis for a week last summer, left Tuesday for London, Canada, to attend Hellmuth College.

—Mrs. J. J. Taylor, of Mobile, Mrs. W. W. Hinton, of Covington, and Miss Bertha Hinton, of this city, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Hinton, at "Wood Lawn," near Paris.

—Mrs. Duke Bowles will leave Monday for Washington, where she will spend a fortnight with relatives and friends. She will also go to Boston and Cleveland before returning to Paris.

—Miss Annie Clay, daughter of Hon. C. M. Clay, Jr., who has been abroad since the latter part of May with a party of Baltimore friends, arrived home yesterday well and hearty. She had a most delightful trip.

—Messrs. T. H. Tarr and Thos. Wilmoth left Wednesday evening for a trip to Chicago. Mr. Tarr will return this week, but Mr. Wilmoth will remain about a fortnight.

—The Lexington Leader says: "Mrs. Ed Tipton and children, who have been visiting Mrs. Horace Wilson for several days, have rented a house in Elsmere Park. Mr. Tipton is expected home about the first of October, when the racing season in Montana will have closed."

—Will Kenney, who has been connected with the racing interests at Anaconda, Montana, arrived home yesterday. Frank Kenney, who was also connected with the racing association, has gone to California with Johnny Campbell the turfman. Both are well pleased with the West.

—Miss Emma Miller, who has been spending the summer in the West, arrived home Tuesday. She had an exceedingly pleasant trip, visiting Mr. and Mrs. David Depue, near Salt Lake City, and stopping for several weeks with relatives in Missouri. Miss Miller also enjoyed an outing trip to the mountains with a camping party, chaperoned by Mrs. Depue.

—Frank & Co. keep constantly on hand all sizes in the following well-known brands of corsets: Her Majesty's, P. D., J. B., R. & G., Thompson's Glove Fitting, and the Ferris Good-Sense Corset.

Waist, for ladies, misses and children.

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—Purity is the name. You have it when you use the first grade of Paris mill flour.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

John De Vere and Miss Ruth Cosby will be married in Cynthiana on the 25th.

Montgomery Rowland and Miss Carrie Mattox, of Cynthiana, were married in Cincinnati Wednesday evening.

John R. Shelby, 75, and Mrs. Elizabeth J. Navea, 70, rode on horseback 30 miles to Hopkinsville, yesterday, and were married.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Chas Hardin, Jr., of Harrodsburg, and Miss Mary Potter, of Shelbyville. They will wed in November.

Lee Wah, a Chinese laundryman, at Frankfort, was married at Jeffersonville, Sunday, to Annie Loomis, a colored girl, who worked in his laundry.

W. C. Moore, C. & O. agent at Ewington, and Miss Sallie M. Anderson, a well-known society girl of Mt. Sterling, drove to Richmond Tuesday and were married at R. E. L. Biggerstaff's home.

Miss Anna Elizabeth Guion, who will be remembered as a visitor at W. M. Purnell's in this city, while she was art teacher in Harrison Female College, Cynthiana, will be married in Chicago Thursday, the 16th, to Mr. John Henry Drake, at St. Marks Episcopal Church.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Edward Fenwell, of Cynthiana, and Miss Ina Lee Baltzell, of Lexington. The wedding will occur on October 20th in Cynthiana at "Riverside," the home of the prospective bride. Miss Baltzell has for seven years been a teacher in a Lexington public school.

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(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP. & BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners.

A MODERN TROUBADOUR.

BY RENE S. PARKS.

[Copyright, 1897.]

"Twas on a summer's eve when roses bloom."

THE words of the trivial little song rang out blithely in a clear treble voice through which the tinkle of a mandolin penetrated. Kenneth Harding heard it as he strode moodily along, and idly wondered that such sounds should be heard in that particular spot, as it was at least five miles from any habitation. It must be confessed that he was not over-pleased. He was unhappy, and unhappiness is always unreasonable; so it seemed to him a distinct grievance that he should be compelled to listen to anything like frivolous gayety out there on a lonely path which he had sought just because it was lonely.

In another moment, as he turned the bend of the road, he came in sight of a boyish figure stretched carelessly under a tree by the roadside, half leaning against its trunk, half resting on his elbow, while he touched the strings in a light accompaniment.

"She's darling, she's a queen!"

She sang gayly, then suddenly stopped as he saw Harding approach and, half unconsciously, as it seemed, turned to the wheel that stood beside him. This apparent inclination to mount and run away changed quickly, however, and he merely altered his position so that the pedestrian no longer saw his face.

Kenneth smiled with a trace of amusement.

"Positively, the boy is shy!" he thought—"a rare quality in boys nowadays! Suits his face, though."

Harding trudged on, quickly forgetting the momentary interruption of the thoughts in which he was absorbed. That they were not pleasant thoughts was evident from the stern, hard expression on his sensitive face and the moodiness in his gray eyes.

At last, wearied, he flung himself under a tree, and with hands clasped under his head, closed his eyes. He opened them soon, however, disturbed by a faint sound—opened them in time to see the boy whom he had heard singing past on his wheel, the mandolin slung, satchelwise, over his back.

Again Harding smiled grimly. "Truly a sentimental youth," he soliloquized—"a modern troubadour awhew! Just the type too. Blonde, curly hair, bright brown eyes, handsome face, not exactly weak but a little effeminate. Quite the ideal troubadour with his mandolin and his fresh young voice. He looks about 16. Will be singing as gayly at 26, I wonder?"

Harding's bitter soliloquy ended in a laugh even more bitter. Putting one hand in the breast-pocket of his coat, he drew out an envelope, worn and dingy. Slowly he extracted the contents—a letter and a photograph. The latter which represented a young man with a fine, strong face, intellectual and attractive, was his own picture; he allowed it to fall from his fingers as he opened the letter and read:

"DEAR KEN: Try to forgive me. I am very unhappy, but could not help it. Indeed I love you, but you are not for me. I am afraid that we should both be miserable, and Mr. Brown is rich, and mamma insists on my marrying him. So I send your picture back. I am to be married in St. Bartholemew's next month. Do forgive me, and won't you come to my wedding? Why should we not be friends just the same? Mr. Brown does not know that we were engaged. Mamma said I had better not tell him. Do write me. Your loving DORA."

The young man's face grew contemplative as he read, with a revulsion of feeling that startled him.

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed, "what a fool I am to care—to be made miserable by a weak, bad woman, capable of writing that! Yes, bad. She would be perfectly willing to amuse herself by continuing to play at love with me after her marriage. True to no one—neither her husband nor to me. This ends it. Not another regret. And no more women for me!"

He sprang to his feet and tore the letter into tiny fragments, then strode back the way he had come, but with a different expression in his face. His step grew more elastic, and he drew long, deep breaths as he felt that the shadow had passed—he was free again.

A day or two later Harding was passing over the same road. He liked it quiet, the long reaches of shadow where the trees almost met across it, the tangled vines that clambered and crept along the rough fences. A team was rarely seen to disturb the stillness, for it was "the old road" to Dorspring, and, although much more beautiful than the new road, was fully four miles longer.

As the young man approached the bend where he had seen the boy on his previous walk, he thought it would be rather pleasant to hear again the gay voice of the young troubadour, as he had named him. But the only sound was the unmusical, mocking, "caw-caw" of a funeral crow.

He sprang past the curve, however. Harding espied the wheel leaning against the same tree as before, and near it lay the boy, sound asleep, the mandolin beside him, his soft cap pulled down as if to shade his eyes from any stray sunbeam that might find its way through the heavy leafage.

Almost involuntarily Harding stopped, and a sudden impulse of mischief took possession of him. Going closer to the sleeper, close enough to note the curve of the lips, firm yet sweet, and the blackness of the lashes

that lay on the clear sun-brown skin, he said to himself: "Yes, he would be a jolly little comrade, I'm certain; so here goes!" and he cautiously drew the instrument toward him. He could play rather well—he had been member of the college banjo and mandolin club; and he could sing more than well, being possessed of a good tenor voice, admirably trained.

"Twas on a summer's eve when roses bloom"—the words rang out on the quiet air. Instantly the boy's eyes opened, and flushing crimson from brow to throat, he sprang to his feet.

"Why—who—who are you?" he stammered.

"A fellow troubadour," responded Harding, pleasantly. "I heard you sing a few days ago, and caught a fleeting glimpse of you to-day. Catching you asleep, I took the liberty of waking you with your own song, for the selfish reason that I was lonely and thought you would, perhaps, give me a few moments of comradeship—as a troubadour should."

The flush had not quite left the boy's face, but he laughed responsively and said: "Very well, Sir Knight. I bid you welcome. But you must propitiate my wrath at losing that delicious nap by turning troubadour yourself, or rather, since you are one, by giving me a prolonged exhibition of your skill."

He resumed his lounging attitude as he spoke, and Kenneth dropped into a place near him. It was the first time in months that the man had felt a moment's gayety of mood, and he gave way to it freely. Had his companion been a woman it would have been different. Reserve would have taken the place of spontaneity, even had she possessed the power of evoking the mood—which is to be doubted, as Harding's hurt had not yet ceased to sting.

The boy, however, proved to be as merry a companion as Harding had fancied. With quick wit he adopted the young man's assumption of medievalism and used quaint phrases in a serio-comic way that amused his new acquaintance immensely.

He looked picturesque, too, as he lounged under the tree, which pleased Harding's artist-eye. His wheeling costume, although really simple enough—a loosely fitting linen blouse of the natural gray color, tie of soft blue silk, "knickers" of a dark gray mix-

nus in its line!" he said, "and how well you read. Please don't stop!"

So Kenneth read one after another of the gay or tender little poems. He continued until the sun had fallen too low to permit longer reading, then urged his companion to try a song or two; and so the time passed until the two suddenly realized that it was nearly dark.

"You'd better go. It is not a good road for a wheel after dark," said Kenneth, springing up. The boy did not rise. "All right; don't wait for me," he said, carelessly.

"But we go in the same direction and may as well start together. Your father's house has been pointed out to me, I think. Back on the hill, is it not? I thought so. Shall I help you get your wheel out? Where is it?"

"I walked to-day; my wheel is in for repairs," answered the boy.

"Then of course we will walk together, as far as you go," said Harding, cheerfully. "Come, we shall be late for our dinner, if you don't hurry." He was beginning to wonder vaguely at his companion's evident reluctance, when a sharp whistle, three times repeated, pierced the stillness. Frank answered it, and in another minute a boy of 14 pushing aside the branches came into view. At the same instant he called: "Frank! Fr-a-n-c-e-s K-a-th-e-r-i-n-e, where are you? Oh, there you are! Hurry up, sis, the Carrolls have come to dinner." Then, suddenly catching sight of Harding, he stopped.

Frank's face was as crimson as the sun-mach berries near, but with an attempt at carelessness, she said: "Mr. Harding, this is my brother Ned," springing to her feet as she spoke.

"I beg your pardon," Harding began, confusedly, feeling most unreasonably guilty. "I thought you were a boy, of course, or I would not have presumed as I did. I'm awfully sorry."

In spite of her evident chagrin the girl laughed.

"I know it," she said, answering the first part of his speech, not the last, "and it was so jolly! When you saw me that day and I found that you thought I was a boy, it seemed such fun! But I kept away after I found that you came often, because I did not want you to find out."

They had walked on as she made her explanations; and when she ceased speaking Harding said eagerly: "But you will not stay away again? I missed



HE BEGAN TO TRANSFER THE LITTLE SCENE TO ITS PAGES.

you awfully those days—my little troubadour!"

Harding took a sketchbook from his pocket and began to transfer the little scene to its pages. But no sooner did his companion see what he was doing than he sprang to his feet, whirled his wheel into the road and, with a hasty: "It's awfully late and I must rush. Good-bye!" was off before the astonished Harding could utter a protest.

Some months later Kenneth Harding, making a morning call in the city, was conducted to a pretty little morning room, and immediately on entering espied his own photograph on the mantel.

"Why, Frank, where did you get that?" he exclaimed.

"Found it in the woods," she laughed, "that first day I met you. Thought I would keep it to remember you by, it was so much jollier than you were! Heavens, weren't you solemn that day!"

"But my troubadour's voice was the spell that exorcised the evil spirit," he said, tenderly.

ONE OR THE OTHER.

A certain English duke, while driving from the station to the park on his estate to inspect a company of artillery, observed a ragged urchin keeping pace with his carriage at the side. His grace, being struck with the cleanliness of the lad, asked him where he was going, the lad replying: "To the park, to see the dook and sopers." The duke, feeling interested, stopped his carriage and opened the door to the lad, saying he could ride with him to the park. The delighted lad, being in ignorance as to whom he was riding with, kept his grace interested with his quaint remarks till the park gates were reached.

As the carriage entered it was saluted by the company and guns. Whereupon his grace said to the lad: "Now, can you show me where the duke is?" The lad eyed his person over, and then, looking at the duke, replied, quite seriously: "Well, I dunno, mester; but it's either me or you."—Chicago Times-Herald.

"I heard—I thought that you went away yesterday," answered the boy with a curious embarrassment.

"You speak of it as if that were the reason for your coming to-day! Not very flattering, I must say!" laughed the man. "By the way, I wish you would tell me your name. Mine is Kenneth Harding, architect, New York, very much at your service!"

"Mine is Frank Willard," said the youth, after a moment's pause.

"You were improvising, were you not? Have you Vagabondia with you? Ah, there it is!" and Harding seized the little volume delightedly, and without more ado began to recite "Barney McGee," turning the leaves meanwhile until he found the poem. He read on to the end, and his companion clapped his hands.

"Isn't it lovely! That is absolute ge-

ISLANDS OF ALASKA.

Thousands of Rich Homesteads Waiting for the Plow.

In the mad rush for gold looked in the icy bosom of Alaska, other resources of that wonderful country have been overlooked. The Aleutian islands, for instance, present a field for agriculture and stock raising equal to any in the world.

With Alaska for a market, the stock raiser and husbandman would thrive there as in no other part of the United States. If the advantages presented by these islands were fully known, a stampede of homesteaders would follow unequal to anything since the opening of Oklahoma and the Cherokee Strip.

State Factory Inspector William Anderson has turned his attention to the islands and made a study of their climate, resources and prospects. While others rushed through the Chukat pass in pursuit of that ignis fatuus, gold, he contemplated the neighbor islands, and from considerable reading on the subject has come to the conclusion that they present a better field for money making than the Klondike. Men who wish to engage in stock raising or pastoral pursuits are advised by him to travel through the United States acting in a play called "Si Slocum." It was a rough-and-ready piece, devised chiefly to exhibit his skill in shooting and in the management of wild animals. He carried a whole menagerie about with him, and this method of exhibiting his talents had been adopted after an unsuccessful career as an actor.

His wife, Clara Butler, who used to sing in his plays and act the part of Mrs. Slocum, was for a long time the woman on whom his feats of shooting were tried. One of the best-known of these was that in which, standing with his back to her, he shot an apple from her head, and, as in the story of William Tell, this incident was a crucial one in the play.

When his wife died, a young Brooklyn girl named Annie Von Behren took her place in the company. The apple shooting feat was successfully continued for three years. It was done every night, and frequently twice at the many matinees given in the cheap theaters at which Frayne appeared.

Toward the end of November, 1882, the company reached a theater in Cincinnati known as the Coliseum. It had been opened only two weeks when "Si Slocum" was acted there. On Thanksgiving day there were more than 2,000 persons at the theater at the extra matinee.

There is some talk among a handful of St. Louis capitalists of homesteading the islands for the purpose of cattle breeding on a large scale. In addition to stock raising there is the industry of fishing and sealing. There are about 2,000 Eskimos, all told, upon the 150 islands. They are peaceable, and make a livelihood by hunting and fishing. Why risk the dangers of the Klondike when a safer and surer field presents itself in the islands?—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A BICYCLE TRAGEDY.

A RASH YOUTH WHO DID NOT RESPECT HIS Sweetheart's Preferences.

He was full of joy, and why shouldn't he be? Wasn't he riding a brand new wheel, and in another moment wouldn't he be by the side of the creature he adored above all else in the world? Yea, at times he was even constrained to believe he thought more of this beautiful girl than he did of his bike.

He dismounted, opened the gate and with a proud step came up the gravelled walk, leading his wheel. On the porch stood the girl who was his promised wife. A happy light shone from her eyes and the glad smile of welcome she gave him made the young man feel at peace with the world.

Suddenly the girl cast a swift glance at the new wheel. She trembled and then grew pale. The happy look fled from her eyes and a sudden flush of indignation swept over her beautiful features. Drawing herself up proudly she cast a withering look upon the young girl and said in a choked voice:

"Henceforth, Wheeler Sprocket, we meet as strangers. Our engagement is at an end. You have shown yourself in your true colors. A man who will not respect the feelings of his sweetheart will not love his wife. Go, I say, and never let me look upon your false face again. Oh, I hate you!" and she stamped her tiny foot upon the floor.

To say young Sprocket was thunderstruck at this unlooked-for and unaccountable outburst of passion from the girl he adored would put it mildly indeed. What had he done? he asked himself. Was the girl temporarily insane or was she only rehearsing her part in some private theatrical, wherein she had the role of the innocent victim of man's perfidy? Bracing himself up to the occasion, he managed to exclaim:

"Marguerite, I cannot understand your strange actions. Have I really offend you in any way?"

Offended me, Wheeler Sprocket! You have grossly insulted me. Oh, how thankful I am that I discovered your true nature before it was too late! and the look of scorn she gave him almost crushed him.

"But, dearest," pleaded the young man, "you will at least tell me what I have done to offend you so?"

"Yes," exclaimed the girl, in a mocking tone. "I would play the innocent if I were you. Buy a different make of wheel from mine, parade it before my very eyes and then ask me what you have done!"

Whereupon Marguerite Hamilton whirled upon her heel, entered her home and Wheeler Sprocket, realizing there was no hope for a reconciliation, mounted the new wheel and rode away.—Ohio State Journal.

A Sad Affair.

"That's what comes of having such poor lights!" exclaimed the guest, as he rushed excitedly into the office.

"Why, what's wrong?" asked the Jerry coast landlord.

"I met a bellboy in the hall just now, and, supposing that he was a mosquito, nearly killed him before I discovered my mistake."—Cleveland Leader.

FRANK I. FRAYNE'S FATAL SHOT.

American Parallel to Recent Fatal Shooting on the Stage in Germany.

The conviction of a German expert marksman in a Berlin court of the crime of "pandering to the public lust for excitement" was the result of an accident almost identical in every detail with a tragedy that occurred some years ago in this country. About six weeks ago in a Berlin music hall a marksman attempted to shoot an apple from the head of a young girl. He had frequently accomplished the feat before with success. But through some inaccuracy in aim the bullet, instead of passing through the apple, struck the woman in the head and killed her instantly. He was sentenced for this to six months' imprisonment. There was no charge of negligence or criminal intent. So the charge that he had attempted to "pander to the public lust for excitement" was invented to fit his case.

The victim of the American tragedy was Annie Von Behren, and the man who shot her was Frank I. Frayne, who, when he retired from the stage, had made a fortune through his expertise as a marksman. For many years he had traveled through the United States acting in a play called "Si Slocum." It was a rough-and-ready piece, devised chiefly to exhibit his skill in shooting and in the management of wild animals.

He carried a whole menagerie about with him, and this method of exhibiting his talents had been adopted after an unsuccessful career as an actor.

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THE FARMING WORLD.

WATER FOR SHEEP.

Unless It Is Absolutely Pure the Flock Will Be Decimated.

Water is directly absorbed into the blood with whatever impurity may be contained in it. It is to some extent strained or filtered of what it may have of solid matter not dissolved in it, but whatever is held in solution, and some of what it may have that is not dissolved to some extent, goes into the blood with it. Thus impure water poisons the very fount of life, says American Sheep Breeder, and carries into an animal what may be the most injurious to the health of it. There are, however, some injurious matters existing in water which are more especially deserving of notice on account of their very deleterious effects, such as the eggs or germs of organic matters, either vegetable or animal, as the spores of various minute plants, and the embryos of the most deadly parasitic animals. Of these may be mentioned the germs of epidemic diseases due to the growth in the blood of minute plants derived from these germs, and the deadly parasites such as the liver fluke, the various intestinal worms, and the ova of many tapeworms. All these may be taken into sheep in water drunk from streams or springs or most frequently from stagnant ponds. One of the most frequent sources of infection is the overflowing of pastures by streams into which a large extent of manured lands may have been drained, or into which the wastes of towns or cities have been discharged. On this account the shepherd cannot exercise too great caution for the protection of his flock, or estimate too highly those most favorable localities where the streams flow down uncleared mountain slopes, from the primeval forests, or where the sparse population has never defiled the soil with filth and impregnated it with the germs of disease. Nor can he estimate too highly the pure artesian fountain flowing from far down below the sources of impurity, and supplying the flocks with wholesome drink. And in the choice of a range or for a farm for the rearing of a flock, this point is to be considered first and last as being of the most paramount importance.

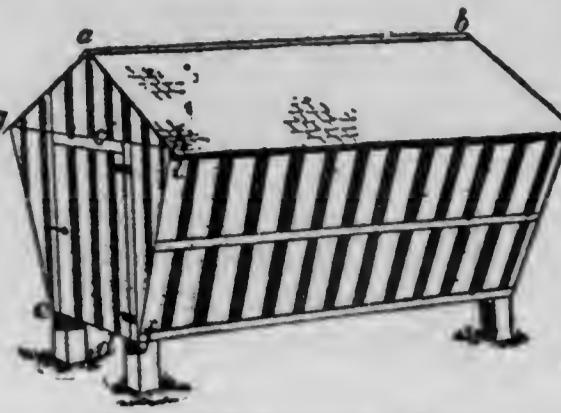
HAULING CORN FODDER.

Dray Made Like the One in Picture Saves Lots of Work.
On every farm where a windmill is used the additional cost of storing water other than that required for stock is little, and the expense of two or more windmills is less than the loss from drought. Where there is moderate rainfall the supply of moisture necessary to assist through a dry period is but little, and excellent results have been obtained by the use of large tanks, but a small reservoir can be constructed at a moderate cost. A tank ten feet high and ten feet in diameter holds 5,875 gallons of water; but as a reservoir can be provided to hold ten times that much at but little more expense the storage supply could be made ample. This does not imply that one is practicing irrigation, for to do so large storage reservoirs are necessary, but at a small cost the farmer can protect himself to a certain extent against drought. On fields of corn that have been grown by listing the centers between the rows were opened with a one-horse plow and water conducted so as to flow down the drains. Before the ends of the rows are reached the ground becomes well saturated, and a small piece may be irrigated each day. It must not be overlooked that the capacity of the tank does not limit the supply, as the pumps can furnish more water than the farmer may wish to use, and as a tank or reservoir may be drawn off and filled several times during the season the amount of water used will be considerable. Attention is called to this matter, as the cost is but little, and farmers will find it an advantage to experiment in that direction where it can conveniently be done.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

MOVABLE CORN CRIB.

Rats and Small Vermin Cannot Attack Its Contents.

One of the handiest things for the storage of corn for curing, when it is not to be sold and hauled directly from the field. For several years the Massachusetts agricultural college at Amherst has used small corn cribs as illustrated herewith. They are set up in any part of the field or together in rows. If corn is rotated on various fields the cribs are carried on teams from the old to the new corn field



MOVABLE CORN CRIB.

when empty. The crib (a to b) is 12 feet long and (a to d) 72-3 feet high, 5½ feet wide (g to h) and 3½ feet at the bottom (e to f). From a to i it is 3½ feet, to 20 inches, to d 6 feet and h to i 14 inches. The three floor frame lengthwise joists are of 4 by 4 inch material 12 feet long, while the front, center and rear end cross pieces are of 4 by 6 inch stuff. Each house stands on posts, is strongly made and well shingled. The door occupies the entire front end, being square; slats are placed across the door inside as the crib is filled and removed as corn is taken out. It is best to invert a pan on top of each post before building or setting the crib on the posts. Rats and small vermin will then be unable to get from the ground into the crib, provided snow in winter is kept clear.—Albert Rising, in Farm and Home.

FARM WATER SUPPLY.

How to Construct a Reservoir at a Moderate Cost.

On every farm where a windmill is used the additional cost of storing water other than that required for stock is little, and the expense of two or more windmills is less than the loss from drought. Where there is moderate rainfall the supply of moisture necessary to assist through a dry period is but little, and excellent results have been obtained by the use of large tanks, but a small reservoir can be constructed at a moderate cost. A tank ten feet high and ten feet in diameter holds 5,875 gallons of water; but as a reservoir can be provided to hold ten times that much at but little more expense the storage supply could be made ample. This does not imply that one is practicing irrigation, for to do so large storage reservoirs are necessary, but at a small cost the farmer can protect himself to a certain extent against drought. On fields of corn that have been grown by listing the centers between the rows were opened with a one-horse plow and water conducted so as to flow down the drains. Before the ends of the rows are reached the ground becomes well saturated, and a small piece may be irrigated each day. It must not be overlooked that the capacity of the tank does not limit the supply, as the pumps can furnish more water than the farmer may wish to use, and as a tank or reservoir may be drawn off and filled several times during the season the amount of water used will be considerable. Attention is called to this matter, as the cost is but little, and farmers will find it an advantage to experiment in that direction where it can conveniently be done.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

HINTS FOR FARMERS.

Sell direct to the consumer every time you can.
The young man can never buy a farm cheaper than now.
The crop of winter apples will be much less than last year.
Corn stalks that grow unreasonably big are all stalk and no corn.
Sorghum should never be planted until the soil is perfectly warm.
Subsoiling means more rapid drainage and better storage for rain.
The farmer who plants more corn than he has teams to stir the soil is unwise.

The red kaffir corn combines a large yield of fodder with the largest yield of grain.

Heavy rains compact the soil and cultivation separates it so that it can absorb air.

We see it stated that wood ashes and common salt mixed with water make a good cement.

The most fertile soil on earth cannot grow crops without moisture to dissolve the food elements.

The only way to tell if plaster will do good is to try it. Plaster is very uncertain in its action.

The tomato worm has resumed business. Cut him in two with a pair of shears or scissors.

If wheat and oats ground are harrowed immediately after harvest, the loss of moisture will be prevented, until the ground can be plowed.

Five pails of water are absorbed by one stalk of corn, if the roots can find the water, and they will penetrate far and near to get it, if they can penetrate the soil.—Western Plowman.

Painstaking Work Wins.

Did you ever see a cabinetmaker finish a fine piece of furniture? When the material comes from the saw it is simply rough lumber. When planed it is reasonably smooth, but far from being finished; much sandpapering, rubbing and polishing must follow before the job is complete. The more work he puts on the better price he will receive for the article. So with the wheat field; the plow leaves the ground rough, and there must follow much planing, rubbing and polishing. The better finish we put on the more profit in the crop.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Turpentine Good for Roup.

Spirits of turpentine have been used as a remedy for roup with excellent results. It is given in half teaspoonful doses, once a day, mixed with sweet oil or cotton seed oil, in the proportion of one part turpentine to two of the latter. It is also excellent when used as an ointment for swelled heads or eyes, and is one of the best remedies for gapes, a few drops only being necessary for chicks. It will also prevent lice if freely used on the roosts and over the floor and walls of the poultry house.—Farmers' Review.

WELL PAID FOR SWEEPING.

Miner Found It Profitable to Pan Out the Sawdust.

"Yes," said the old miner who is known as a "forty-niner," "I am too old to go to the Klondike fields, but it brings back a lively remembrance of the old days in California, when flour sold at \$100 a barrel, and I got my first start on the road to fortune. Say, pard, can you lend me a match?"

He could, and did. The old miner twiddled it in his fingers for a spell, then he asked another question.

"Have you got any 'baacea'?"

He was handed a supply and told to help himself.

"Thankee," he said, "I carry my own pipe. Now, about this new excitement of finding gold, it was just so in '49 and '50—just so. Everybody going to California to make their everlasting fortune! I was a young feller then, and I blew into camp with the rest, and being a tenderfoot I didn't at first get the ghost of a show. I wrote home to my folks in the east, but it took a long time to get mail service, and when the letter came there was an express receipt for a small package. You'd never guess in a dog's age what it was. I had written home that I wanted something to keep body and soul together, and they sent me a bottle of glue. Mean, wasn't it? They thought that as I had been so brash to go, I might get along the best way I could. It nerv'd me up to make a spoon or spoil a horn. I say, you fellers weren't any of you born then, so you can't remember Long Tom's saloon in Sonora."

There was a general disclaimer from the crowd, and the old miner blew his pipe alive and resumed his yarn.

"Long Tom's was the big saloon of the place, and I drifted in and watched the men gambling, hoping that some of them would need an errand done and send me. I was not in it with the crowd, and I felt miserably lonesome and homesick in that rough, lawless community, where every man was toughened and seasoned to the life.

"As I said I was watching the men, some at tables gambling, the cards covered by sacks of gold dust from which they paid their bets and for the drinks. There would be a line of men at the bar, and as every drink cost 50 cents the men who served them were continually weighing out gold dust, and they didn't always stop to weigh it, but scooped it out on a guess. Then it was that an idea occurred to me that was worthy of my down-east origin.

"I waited until it was getting late, and the men who had been assembled there were dropping off, and I went to the proprietor of the place—the hardest citizen there—and asked him if he would let me sweep out the saloon for my breakfast. He answered me with an oath and lifted his hand to strike me, but something he saw in my face made him change his mind. He said: 'Yes, and he d—d to you,' and with that uncivil permission I went to work. Although it was Sunday morning the saloon was not to be closed, for some were playing who never stopped, and these were watched by a crowd known as 'tin-horn' gamblers—thieves who stole the stakes when the men were not looking, and who were not meddled with, often on account of the terror they inspired. The floor of the place was a foot deep with sawdust, and as I swept one place clear I moved the tables, the proprietor helping me with a show of authority, so that by sun up I had the entire place swept and garnished."

"Well, he gave you your breakfast, didn't he? What has that to do with your stroke of fortune?"

"Patience, gentlemen. When I had swept that saloon I took the sweepings down to the flume and they panned out \$300 of gold dust. I kept on in that paying business until I acquired a claim and struck rich ore. I made—"

"A million!" interrupted the crowd.

"No, gentlemen, but my expenses home again. But if I had only stayed there—"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Rarity of Congenital Teeth.

The fact that congenital teeth are so rarely met with is one of the most interesting in physiology. It is recorded that out of 17,578 new-born infants at the Paris maternity, in ten consecutive years, only three had teeth, or not much more than one in 6,000. One of 500 cases collected at Magitiat, in which the time of eruption of the first tooth was noted, in only one were there teeth at birth. After a close study of cases of this sort by Dr. Ballantyne, of Edinburgh, the presence of such teeth, he remarks, is likely to have an ill effect upon the lactation, partly on account of the imperfect closure of the infant's mouth, and partly by the wounding of the mother's nipple; they have probably little or no prognostic significance as regards the bodily or mental vigor of the infant carrying them, and, as usually met with, are lower incisors, though sometimes upper incisors are seen, but very rarely molars of either the upper or lower jaw. Such teeth are caused by the premature occurrence of the processes which normally lead to the cutting of milk teeth; and, as they are usually incomplete and ill developed, and likely to be more of an inconvenience than advantage to the infant, they are best removed soon after birth.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

It Is Possible.

There is an eminent physician in London who takes the position that the health of the people would be, on an average, better and the duration of human life longer, if there were not a practicing physician in the world. In other words, he favors the idea often expressed in the words: "Physicians kill more people than they cure."—Detroit Free Press.

How to Talk.

Young Politician—Through what means do you think I can best lay my views before the people in educating them to my theories?

Old-Timer—What's the matter with your hat?—Detroit Free Press.

POINTS OF LAW.

For thefts by hotel employees from guests while asleep in rooms assigned them at a hotel, even if they are intoxicated, it is held in Cunningham vs. Buckley (W. Va.) 35 L. R. A. 850, that the innkeeper is liable.

An obligation to maintain a street railway is held, in San Antonio Street railroad company vs. state, ex rel. Elmendorf (Tex.) 35 L. R. A. 662, not to be imposed by the grant of a mere privilege to construct and maintain.

An appropriation of the water of a spring for irrigation by the owner of the land on which the spring is located is held, in Bruening vs. Dorr (Col.) 35 L. R. A. 640, to be unlawful as against a prior appropriator of water from a stream into which the water of the stream passes by percolation or seepage.

The right of a municipal corporation to be a part owner of property is denied, in Ampt vs. Cincinnati (O.) 35 L. R. A. 737, by virtue of the constitutional prohibition against loaning aid or credit to any company, corporation or association. Other authorities on this question are found in a note to the case.

A "vote of the people" by which city bonds is authorized, is held, in Bryan vs. Stephenson (Neb.) 35 L. R. A. 752, to mean a majority of the votes of the city, and when the vote is taken at the general city election the proposition must receive a majority of all the votes cast at that election.

The exemption of the books of a lawyer from execution is held, in Equitable Life Assurance society vs. Goode (Ia.) 35 L. R. A. 690, to exist in favor of a lawyer who gives some time to the work of his profession which contributes to his support, even if he does not appear in court, advertise as a lawyer, or earn his living by services as a lawyer.

A libelous publication concerning a family in its collective capacity is held actionable in favor of any member of the family, in Fenstermacher vs. Tribune Publishing company (Utah), 35 L. R. A. 611. The case holds that a newspaper article which relates wholly to the private acts of a family with respect to cruel treatment of a child is not privileged.

FARM AND HOME.

When there is a crack in the stove it can be mended by mixing ashes and salt with water.

To clean willow furniture use salt and water and apply with a coarse brush, and dry thoroughly.

Cold sliced potatoes fry and taste better by sprinkling a tablespoonful of flour over them while frying.

Figs that have become dried may be refreshed by laying them upon a plate and placing the plate in a steamer until the fruit is softened and full.

Roll the figs in confectioner's sugar and let them stand in a warm room awhile.

Gooseberries bring high prices because they are not grown extensively owing to the labor required to prevent mildew, etc. This, however, should encourage farmers to grow them, as any labor that can be applied in that direction will be amply repaid in prices.

A piece of narrow webbing, such as is used for holding furniture springs in place, sewed upon the under edge of rugs, will prevent the corners from curling; moreover, the rugs are not so likely to pull out at the ends when taken hold of too near the edges when they are beaten.

LITERATURE, MUSIC AND ART.

M. Vollen, one of the best modern painters of still life, has been elected to the Paris Academie des Beaux Arts in place of the late M. Francois, the landscapist. His nearest competitor was M. Harpignies.

Christine Nilsson, now Countess Miranda, can still sing, though she has not Patti's fondness for the stage. She has just been paying a visit to Sweden, and sung once for the students of a university town.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 9.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common \$2.25 @ \$3.15
Select butchers 4.00 @ \$4.50

CALVES—Fair to good light 6.25 @ \$7.25

HOGS—Common 3.50 @ \$4.15

Mixed packers 4.25 @ \$4.35

PIGS—Common 3.00 @ \$3.50

LAMBS—Good to choice 4.90 @ \$5.35

FLOUR—Winter family 3.75 @ \$4.00

GRANULES—Wheat—No. 2 red 6.95 @ \$7.50

No. 3 red 6.25 @ \$6.75

Corn—No. 2 mixed 6.25 @ \$6.75

Oats—No. 2 6.25 @ \$6.75

Rye—No. 2 6.25 @ \$6.75

HAY—Prime to choice 9.25 @ \$9.50

PRUNINGS—Lard—Prime steam 6.40 @ \$6.82

BUTTER—Choice dairy 10 @ \$10

Prime to choice creamery 16 @ \$16

APPLES—Per bushel 1.50 @ \$2.00

POTATOES—Per bushel 1.90 @ \$2.10

NEW YORK

FLOUR—Winter patent 5.35 @ \$5.65

No. 2 red 5.00 @ \$5.30

CORN—No. 2 mixed 3.75 @ \$3.25

FOR SALE PRIVATELY.

I offer for sale privately 273 acres of land, 2½ miles from Paris. Said land has on it a 5-room cottage, stock barn with 12 box stalls, a good tobacco barn, splendid circular barn for young stock, and other improvements. For terms, apply to MRS. J. MONROE LEER, Box 380, Paris, Ky. (27ang-6t)

WANTED--RYE, CORN, WHEAT.

Will pay highest market price. R. B. HUTCHCRAFT, Paris, Ky. (24ang-4t)

WHEAT FANS FOR SALE.

We have fourteen Wheat Fans that belong to the estate of E. R. Fithian. Will sell at the low price of \$10 each, for cash. This is much less than the wholesale cost price. Formerly retailed at \$26 each. Well adapted for cleaning seed wheat, clover, and timothy seeds. Call early and get a bargain.

R. B. HUTCHCRAFT. (3sep-3wk)

FOR SALE PRIVATELY.

My residence on Henderson street: half square from City School. Seven rooms and kitchen, two porches; large shed in back yard, good cistern, large basement, plenty fruit and shade trees, vines, etc.

L. GRINNAN.

W. O. HINTON, Agent,

Fire, Wind and Storm Insurance.

THE VERY BEST, OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-PAYING.

NON-UNION.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once, properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSHIN, Assignee. HARMON STITT, Attorney. (11my)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK, Assignee of T. H. Tarr. MANN & ASHBROOK, Atty's. (22je)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Cius. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT, Assignee. (29je)

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We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE BOURBON NEWS together one year for \$2.50.

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HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on BENJ. F. SHARON, Jacksonville, Ky. (13oct-1f)

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

OF
Valuable

Bourbon Co. Farm

The undersigned, as assignee of Mrs. Lizzie M. Clay and Sidney D. Clay, will, on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. sell on the premises to the highest and best bidder the following-described real estate, to-wit:

A tract of 168 acres and 1 rod of land, lying in Bourbon County, Ky., on the waters of Stoner Creek, about three miles from Paris, and bounded as follows: Beginning at 1, corner to Bayless in the middle of the Lexington & Maysville Turnpike, and running S 46° E 88.16 poles to 2, center of Lexington & Maysville Railroad, then with center of the road N 44° E 44.80 poles to 3, a cowgap in Maysville & Lexington Railroad in Fisher's line; thence N 20° 34' W 105.15 poles to 12, center of said pike; then with the middle thereof as it means, S 46° W 15 poles to 13; S 40° W 34.40 poles to 14, the center thereof and corner to the 50 acre lot; thence N 49° W 98.40 poles to 15, a stone now set to the 50 acre lot; thence N 41° E 108.40 poles to 4 a stone at a large elm, corner to Turney; then N 18° W 48.10 poles to 5, a stake in said Turney's line; thence S 36° 34' West 102.40 poles to 6, corner to Wash Redmon, then N 53° W 40 poles to 7, a stone, corner in said Redmon's line; thence S 38° W 82.68 poles to 8, the middle of the Redmon pike; then with the middle thereof, as it meanders, S 14° E 24 poles to 9, S 12° E 55.28 poles to 10, corner to H. R. Miller; then with said Millers line in the North side of the pike S 55° E 108 poles to 11, the middle of the Lexington and Maysville pike; then N 40° E 53.44 poles to the beginning.

This sale will be made in compliance with an order of sale made by the Bourbon Circuit Court at its June term 1897, in the action therein pending o Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay's assignee against Lizzie M. Clay, etc.

Said sale, being by order of Court, will be without reserve.

TERMS OF SALE:—This property will be sold on a credit of 6 and 12 months for equal parts of the purchase money, and the purchaser will be required to execute bonds with approved security payable to the undersigned and bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent. from day of sale.

DESCRIPTION OF PROPERTY:—This is one of the best located and best improved small farms in Bourbon County. It lies in the angle of the Maysville & Lexington and Mt. Gilead and Steele's Ford (Redmon) turnpikes, three miles from Paris and five miles from Millersburg and about ½ of a mile from New Forest Station on the Maysville and Lexington railroad. It has on it a modern two-story frame residence of eight rooms, bath-room, and pantry, fronting on the last named pike, a new tobacco barn and a large and commodious stock barn, with all other necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. The farm is well watered and in excellent condition, and a better and more desirable farm cannot be found in Bourbon county. Persons desiring to inspect the property before the day of sale are requested to do so, and for any information about it will apply to the undersigned, or to McMillan & Talbott, attorneys, at Paris, Ky.

W. M. MYALL, Assignee of SIDNEY D. CLAY and LIZZIE M. CLAY.

A. T. FORSYTH, Agent.

PUBLIC SALE

OF A

FINE BLUE-GRASS FARM

NEAR PARIS, KY.

I will offer at public sale on the premises, on Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., the farm belonging to the estate of Socrates Bowles, deceased, known as the "Goodman Place," and is the same conveyed by E. B. Bishop and Lizzie R. Bishop, his wife, to said Bowles. (See Deed Book 73, page 294, in the Clerk's office of the Bourbon County Court.)

The farm lies four miles east of Paris, Ky., on the Paris & Jackson turnpike, and contains 293 acres 3 rods and 39½ poles of first class bluegrass land, all well fenced and abundantly supplied with everlasting springs and pools for live stock and is mostly now in grass.

The improvements consist of a modern built two-story frame residence situated in a lovely woodland, with lawn extending to the pike, and contains a hall and seven rooms, bath room, kitchen and pantry, a long veranda in front, with rear porches above and below, handsome cabinet mantels and tile hearths in each room, and all handsomely papered, and finished in walnut and cherry. There is a large dry cellar of several rooms with inside and outside entrances; a splendid cistern of pure water at the door. There are four servants' rooms, ice house, barns, stables, carriage-house, meat and poultry houses with yards, and all necessary outbuildings; a fine orchard; in fact, with the location, valuable improvements, and the fertility of its soil, it is one of the most desirable homes in the Bluegrass region of Kentucky.

Mr. N. H. Bayless, of Paris, Ky., will take pleasure in showing the farm to anyone, or will furnish any additional information desired.

TERMS:—One-third cash in hand; one-third March 1, 1898; one-third March 1, 1899—deferred payments to bear interest at six per cent. per annum from day of sale until paid. Possession given immediately after first payment is made. I will also sell at the same time:

2 extra work mules; 1 cow; Lot of corn and hay; Farm implements; Some furniture etc.

The property of the deceased. ROBT. L. BOWLES, Executor, Palmyra, Missouri. A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

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Sterling

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure piles, ulcerated and itching piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box guaranteed. Sold by druggists at 25c for 50c, and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS CO., Prop., Cleveland, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist. (24ly-96-ly)

SHERMAN SIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

L. & N. Rates To Nashville.

Tenn. Centennial and International Exposition, Nashville, Tenn., May 1st to Oct. 31st, '97. L. & N. will sell tickets at following rates for the round trip: April 28 to Oct. 15th, final limit Nov. 7, \$12.60. April 29 to Oct. 30, final limit 15 days, from date of sale, \$9.25. April 27 to Oct. 30, final limit 7 days including date of sale, \$7.60.

F. B. CARR, Agt.

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly. Respectfully.

BRUCE HOLLADAY.

Wright's Celery Tea
tonic, sick headache.

OPTICIAN
L. H. Landman, M.D.,
Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati
Ohio,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris,
Ky.,

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14TH, 1897,
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month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this
city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon

County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

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SPECIAL SUMMER SALE
For Ten Days Only.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Shoes.

Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Etc.

600 prs Men's Pants, 25c, worth 75c
300 prs Men's good values, 49c, worth \$1.25.
200 prs Men's wool Jeans pants, 72c.
200 prs Boys' Knee Pants 25c.
Men's Suits, were \$15, now \$9.00.
Men's Suits, were \$12, now \$7.90.
Men's Suits, were \$10, now \$6.00.
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Knee Pants Suits, 49c.
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.25.
Knee Pants Suits \$1.50.
Men's Shoes worth 1.75 now \$1.25.
Men's Shoes worth 2.50, now \$1.90.
Men's Shoes worth 3 now \$2.25.
Men's Shoes worth 3.75, now \$2.75.
Men's Shoes worth 4 and 4.50, now \$3.25.
Men's Laundered Shirts, White and Colored, 44c.
Men's Laundered Shirts, worth \$1 now 69c.
Big line of Sheets, Hats, Trunks, etc., at Special
Prices for Ten Days.

FREE:

With every purchase at our store you get a coupon, and when you get \$10 worth of coupon tickets you get free a large, handsome, glass-framed picture.

Remember these are special prices for 10 days. Don't delay. Come now and you will reap harvest. REMEMBER THE PLACE.

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